Cambria Freeman.

E. A. SPIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1871. NUMBER 46.

THE POST
—FOR—
1872.

The year 1872 will be one fraught with unusual political interests to the people of the entire country, there being a President and a Congress to elect, besides several important state elections.

Upon the result of that election depends the future welfare and perpetuity of our political institutions.

They can best be saved by circulating among the voters such newspapers as advocate a free, liberal, Constitutional Government.

In the future as in the past we shall continue to labor unceasingly for a government of

FREE PRINCIPLES.

and at all times and under all circumstances defend and sustain such a government against all attacks, it matters not what pretext may be set up to accomplish its overthrow.

WE WILL ADVOCATE

the following propositions as essential to the preservation of our political institutions against the machinations of the unscrupulous leaders of the Radical party:

1. The administration of the Government in consonance with the pure and patriotic principles laid down by the founder of the Republic.

2. Opposition to military rule and dictation under any pretext or alleged necessity.

3. Equal rights to all citizens, including the right of every citizen to be tried for an alleged offence in the civil courts, in strict accordance with the letter and spirit of the Constitution.

4. Free and fair elections everywhere, without interference by the President or intimidation by Federal bayonets.

5. Reduced taxation, honest, economical government, and Civil Service Reform.

6. A financial policy that will not oppress the productive industries of the country.

7. An end to lobby schemes, monopolies and land grabbing.

8. A change of the public administration and the overthrow of the cormorants who are now depleting the public treasury.

9. The overthrow of the corrupt State governments in the South which impose heavier burdens of taxation upon the North by keeping half the country in a state of Bankruptcy and Poverty.

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W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Dec. 7, 1871.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have purchased the following personal property at Sheriff's sale, and have left the same in the care of G. W. LLOYD, viz: 1 Hathaway Cook Stove, 1 Coal Stove, lot of Corn in ear, lot of Buckwheat, 2 Sleds, 1 Wagon, lot of Hay, (about four tons,) about 200 dozen Oats, 1 set of Harness, Plough and Harrow, Spreaders, Single-Trees, Chains, and 3 Horses. All persons are therefore cautioned against meddling with the above property, as they are left with the said G. W. LLOYD, subject to my order.

JOHN HIPS.
Chest Twp., Clearfield Co., Pa., Dec. 5, 1871.-3t.*

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WILLIE AND ANNIE'S PRAYER.

The following poem written by Mrs. SOPHIA P. SNOW is one of the most exquisitely touching and beautiful, says the Pittsburgh *Post*, we have ever read. It cannot fail to reach the hearts of all who peruse it, besides being peculiarly appropriate to the holidays:

'Twas the eve before Christmas; "Good night" had been said,
And Annie and Willie had crept into bed;
There were tears on their pillows, and tears in their eyes,
And each little bosom was heavy with sighs;
For to-night their stern father's command had been given
That they should retire precisely at seven
Instead of eight; for they troubled him more
With questions unheard of than ever before;
He had told them he thought this Delusion a sin;
No such being as "Santa Claus" ever had been,
And he hoped after this he should never more hear
How he scrambled down chimneys with presents each year.
And this was the reason that two little heads
So restlessly tossed on their soft downy beds.
Eight, nine, and the clock on the steeple tolled ten—
Not a word had been spoken by either till then;
When Willie's sad face from the blanket did peep,
And whispered, 'Dear Annie, is you fast asleep?'
'Why, no, brother Willie,' a sweet voice replies,
'I've tried it in vain, but I can't shut my eyes;
For, somehow, it makes me so sorry because
Dear papa has said there is no Santa Claus;
Now we know there is, and it can't be denied;
For he came ev'ry year before mamma died;
But, then, I've been thinking that she used to pray,
And God would hear everything mamma would say,
And perhaps she asked him to send Santa Claus here,
With the sacks full of presents he brought every year.'
'Well, why tant we pay dest as mamma did dhen,
And ask Him to send him with presents aden?'
'I've been thinking so, too,' and without a word more,
Four little bare feet bounded out on the floor,
And four little knees the soft carpet pressed,
And two tiny hands were pressed close to each breast.
'Now, Willie, you know we must firmly believe
That the presents we ask for we're sure to receive;
You must wait just as still till I say amen,
And by that you will know that your turn has come then.'
'Dear Jesus, look down on my brother and me,
And grant us the favor we are asking of Thee.
I want a wax dolly, a tea-set and ring,
And an ebony work-box that shuts with a spring
Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see
That Santa Claus loves us better than he;
Don't let him get fretful and angry again
At dear brother Willie,' Little Annie, amen.'
'Pess Desus 'at Santa Taus tum down to-night,
And bring us some presents before it is light;
I want he should dive me a nice little sled,
With bright, shiny runners, and all painted yed;
A box full of tandy, a book and a toy,
Amost anything dem. Desus, I'm so a dood boy.'
Their prayers being ended, they raised up their heads,
And with hearts light and cheerful again sought their beds;
They were soon lost in slumber, both peaceful and deep,
And with fairies in dreamland were roaming in sleep—
Eight, nine, and the little French clock had struck ten
Ere the father had thought of his children again;
He seems now to hear Annie's half suppressed sighs,
And to see the big tears stand in Willie's blue eyes.
'I was harsh with my darlings,' he mentally said,
'And should not have sent them so early to bed;
But then I was troubled—my feelings found vent—
For bank-stock to-day has gone down ten per cent—
But of course they forget their troubles ere this,
And then I denied them the thrice asked for kiss.
But just to make sure I'll steal up to their door.
For I never spoke harsh to my darlings before.'
So saying, he softly ascended the stairs,
And, arriving at the door, heard both of their prayers.
His Annie's 'bless papa' draws forth the big tears,
And Willie's grave promise falls sweet on his ears.
'Strange, strange I'd forgotten them,' said he with a sigh,
'How I longed when a child to have Christmas I'll atone for my harshness,' he inwardly said,
'By answering their prayers ere I sleep in my bed:'
Then he turned to the stairs and softly went down,
Threw off velvet slippers and silk dressing gown
Donned hat, coat and boots, and was out in the street.
A millionaire facing the cold driving sleet,
Nor stopped he until he had bought everything,
From the box full of candy to the tiny gold ring,
Indeed he kept adding so much to his store,
That the various presents outnumbered a score;
Then homeward he turned with his holiday load
And with Aunt Mary's aid in the nursery 'twas stowed.
Miss Dolly was seated beneath a pine tree,
By the side of a table spread out for a tea,
A work-box well filled in the centre was laid,
And on it a ring for which Annie had prayed,
A soldier in uniform stood by a sled,
With bright shining runners and all painted red;
There were balls, dogs and horses, books pleasing to see,
And birds of all colors were perched in a tree;
While Santa Claus laughing stood up in the top,
As if getting ready more presents to drop,
And as the fond father the picture surveyed,
He thought for his trouble he had amply been paid;
And he said to himself as he brushed off a tear,
'I'm happier to-night than I've been for a year,
I've enjoyed more true pleasure than ever before.
What care I if bank-stocks fall ten per cent.
Hereafter I'll make it a rule, I believe,
To have Santa Claus visit us each Christmas eve.'
So thinking he gently extinguished the light,
And tripped down stairs to be ire for the night,
As soon as the beams of the bright morning sun
Put the darkness to flight and the stars one by one,
Four little blue eyes out of sleep opened wide,
And at the same moment the presents espied,
Then out of their beds they sprang with a bound
And the very gifts prayed for were all of them found;
They laughed and they cried in their innocent glee,
And shouted for papa to come quick and see
What presents old Santa Claus brought in the night,
(Just the things that they wanted,) and left before light.
'And now,' added Annie in a voice soft and low,
'You'll believe there's a Santa Claus, papa, I know;'
While dear little Willie climbed up on his knee,
Determined no secret between them should be;
And told, in soft whispers, how Annie had said,
That their dear blessed mamma so long ago dead
Used to kneel down and pray by the side of her chair,
And that God up in Heaven had answered her prayer!
'Then we dot up and payed dust as well as we tould—
And Dod answered our payers; now wasn't he dood,'
'I should say that he was if he sent you all these
And knew just what presents my children would please.
(Well, well, let him think so, the dear little elf,
'Twould be cruel to tell him I did it myself.')
Blind father! who caused your stern heart to relent?
And the hasty word spoken so soon to repent?
'Twas the Being who bade you steal softly up stairs,
And made you His agent to answer their prayers.

HERE is an item for the curious to ponder over, which is furnished by a brother editor, who says: A man and girl were married, and (which is of course impossible) at the time of the hymenial contract the man was thirty-five years old and the girl five, which makes the man seven times as old as the girl. They live together until the girl is ten years old—this makes him forty years old, and four times as old as the girl; they live until she is fifteen, the man forty-five—this makes the man three times as old; they still live until she is thirty years old—this makes the man sixty, only twice as old. And now, as we haven't time to work it out, perhaps somebody will be kind enough to tell us how long they would have to live to make the girl as old as the man.

A GENTLEMAN of fine presence—Santa Claus.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

MARRIED AND PARTED—DESTINY TRIUMPHS OVER DIVORCE.

The New York *Times* tells in its editorial columns a remarkable story for the truth of which it vouches, and which is in substance as follows:

Nearly twenty years ago there lived in Rio Janerio an English merchant, who had made his way from poverty to affluence in the Brazilian capital. He went home to England for a visit and there met a beautiful orphan of lovely mind and person, whose forlorn condition awakened in his breast a feeling of compassion which deepened into love, which in time awakened a response, so that the beautiful orphan girl became the merchant's wife. They were married and sailed for Brazil, where the merchant's prosperity continued and increased, and in time two children came to gladden the summer romance of their life in the tropics. The merchant from time to time visited England, and on his return from one of these visits he heard rumors prejudicial to the character of his wife. He paid little heed to them at first, but the repetition of the stories gradually awakened his suspicion and alarm, until they enlarged with a fury of jealousy, in which he openly accused his wife of infidelity. She, proud and sensitive, repelled the charge with indignant scorn, challenged her husband to produce his proofs, and then withdrew as much as possible from her husband's society. He failed to find any proof to sustain his charge, and made overtures for a reconciliation which were coldly received, and the coldness between the two became so great that the continuance of their relations appeared unbearable and they agreed to separate forever, the husband settling an annuity on the wife. Weary and heartsick, he settled up his affairs in Brazil and came to North America and wandered aimlessly about till he fell in with some Red River traders and again got into business in the neighborhood of St. Paul, Minnesota, where he became known as a grave, reserved and taciturn man, who studiously avoided intimacies and held himself aloof from his fellows.

In the meantime the wife married again, the terms of separation under the laws of Brazil allowed it. Her second husband was an educated gentleman, but dependent on his own exertions for a living, and he became an invalid and finally died in poverty. Her second marriage had deprived the lady of her annuity, and the death of her second husband left her and her two children in destitute circumstances, and poor and friendless she turned her wandering footsteps toward this Eldorado of the Northern Continent, and singularly enough, she in time became domiciled in St. Paul. There by some happy accident the husband and wife meet again and their pride an obstinacy having been melted by their sorrows and misfortunes, the old feeling renewed, and they were married and once more with ample fortune and renewed love set sail for their old home, scene of their early joy and bitter sorrow, to commence anew with more of wisdom and experience, their wedded life. This story demonstrates anew that truth is stranger than fiction, for the most cunning weaver of romance never imagined a plot more wonderful than this true tale of two who thus parted and have met by chance ten thousand miles away from the place of parting.

THE ROAMING FATHER.

In 1836 a man of the poorer class, named Colburn, said good-by to his wife and two small children in a town of Maine, by way of starting upon what was supposed to be a brief visit to Boston.—For that city he did indeed take the proper train, but whether he went beyond that was not to be known at the time, for he was not to be traced subsequently, and returned to his family no more.—When the fact of an apparently deliberate desertion in the case became obvious to those who knew the forsaken wife and infants, it was hinted that the absentee had only closed a married life which his unfortunate disposition had rendered inharmonious by such an act of heartless cowardice as might have been expected of him; but when Mrs. Colburn realized the cruel truth she evinced her finer womanliness by preserving perfect silence as to the cause. Mother and children were left penniless; the elder of the babes, a boy, was but three years old, and the hapless family had no resources but the coldest of public charity. So, while the widow of a living husband found servile employment barely to keep body and soul together, the poor little ones had to go into the alms-house. After a time an uncle, himself a poor man, was prompted by very shame to rescue the children from formal pauperism and take them into his humble home, but presently the toiling heart-broken mother died, and then the younger child, and only the little boy survived to share the uncle's scanty store and fight the weary battle of unmoneyed life. For a few years this boy had at least the protection of his uncle; but the latter dying at last, left him out upon the world with only the beginning of a common school education to make utter poverty the more intelligently miserable to him. He might have become a vagrant; but, instead thereof, went as bravely to work in his hard lot, refrained so steadfastly from the Greeleyan agricultural system of treating such a "lot" [i. e., by "going out West"], and so resolutely applied his spare hours from toil to study, that, upon reaching young manhood, he was capable of entering the Methodist theological seminary, and graduating from thence a minister of the gospel. The spring of 1860 found him preaching in Massachusetts, in a church which his own exhortations had induced the people of the village to build; and in this situation he was often heard to speak of this hard and bitter experience as a homeless orphan boy, and express the warmest sympathy for the poor and the forsaken. It was, indeed, the peculiar and profound sympathy of the Rev. William W. Colburn with the friendless and unfortunate that particularly commended him to the Governor of the State for the chaplaincy of the State Prison; and that office was accepted and is still held by him.—This brings the story down to the present time, or to a day thirty-five years since the desertion of his helpless family in Maine by the elder Colburn. On the latter day a small party of friends dining with the State's Chaplain, noticed that their host seemed agitated in an unusual degree, and were sympathetically assiduous to know the cause. At first Mr. Colburn seemed annoyed that his feelings had been observed, and apparently shrank from all conversation upon the subject; but, after an interval of reflection, his mood changed, and he frankly confided to those present the secret of his disturbed manner. He had received, he said, by that day's mail, from Washington Territory, a strange, incredulous letter, bearing the signature of the father whom he and all the friends had supposed to have been dead for more than thirty years." "He writes me that, in 1836," continued the chaplain, "for what he then deemed sufficient provocation, he abandoned my mother, sister and self, with the intention to let us see him no more in this life unless he could return rich enough to suffer no more from poverty." Going to California, he was unsuccessful there for such a length of time that when fortune favored him at last he was ashamed to seek intelligence of the poor wife and babes he had so cruelly forsaken. The first news of them, reaching him, made it appear that they were all dead; but when finally becoming a rich man in Washington Territory, and able to pay for a rigid search, he had ascertained that his son still survived, and was chaplain to the Massachusetts prison. Having wronged his family so greatly, more than a quarter of a century ago, he now proposes to return to New England with all his accumulated wealth, and lavish upon his son the luxury and affection to which there remain no other heirs. So ends the latest illustration of the truth of the familiar adage, that 'truth is stranger than fiction;" and it may be remarked thereupon, by way of conclusion, that the veracious superiority of strangeness in the case appears to lie in the refreshing complacency with which the roaming father and husband, after having as good as consigned a wife and one child to pauper graves by his early exploit, now informs his son that he designs "starting soon for Massachusetts, where he hopes to spend the remainder of his days in the enjoyment of peace and plenty." It would be a bold work of "fiction," indeed, that did no better poetic justice to such a character as this, and the "truth" of it is "strange," to a degree of unpleasantness.

IMPORTANT IF TRUE.—We were sitting with Horace one afternoon in that little disreputable sanctum of his adjoining the counting-room of the *Tribune*. The old gentleman was in one of his chronic conditions of grumble and discontent. He had that mealy appearance so common to him, that made him resemble a blonde miller fresh from the dust of his flour mill, and was expressing his private opinion in a public and somewhat profane way, when a colored gentleman was announced.

"Let him come in," roared the philosopher, and an aged darkey, clad in broadcloth, gold-rimmed spectacles, and a cane, headed with the same precious metal, stalked in.

"Mr. Greeley, I believe," he inquired.

"Yes, I'm Mr. Greeley; what do you want?" was the gruff response.

"Well, sah," said old Ebony Specs, seating himself as he deposited his hat and cane on the floor. "Well, sah, I've been thinking that our race don't pay enough attention to scientific pursuits, sah!"

We saw the cloud gather on the intellectual countenance of the great journalistic Bohemian. It broke in thunder at that point. In a voice wherein was blended the shrill tones of a hysterical woman and the growl of a tiger, he exclaimed:

"Scientific pursuits! you d—d old fool; you want a hoe handle and patch of potatoes in New Jersey—that's the scientific pursuit you want. Get out."—*Don Piatt.*

A STORY is told of a man in Connecticut who fell from the top of a five story building to the sidewalk; but, as he struck on the thick soles of his rubber shoes, he bounded back within a quarter of an inch of the roof, and so continued to bounce, the distance decreasing by only a quarter of an inch each journey. He subsisted on hash enclosed in rubber balls, which he managed to catch on the bound, and at the end of a month was stopped and restored to his family.

A TERRIBLE EPISODE.

FEARFUL STRUGGLE WITH A MANIAC IN THE BURNING WOODS.

One of the survivors and victims of the late fire in Wisconsin relates some thrilling incidents of these disasters. Subjoined is the experience of a lady:

Night was coming on, and since noon we had nothing to eat. I did not feel hungry, but was tormented with thoughts of what might happen if we should not reach a place of safety, for I feared that Louis would give out, and that was one of the reasons that made me carry him. My arms ached and my limbs were scratched, bruised, and bleeding. Still, I made good headway, and soon came to a natural clearing, on the further side of which we sat down to rest.

By this time night had come on, and what a night! No moon, no stars, but the cloudy heavens lighted up afar with the horrible fires of the burning woods. The clearing in which we sat was the dried up bed of a stream, which for some unaccountable reason, had not thickly wooded shores, and we were at least two hundred feet from the edge of the forest in flames. All this time Louis, manly little fellow that he was, had not even asked for food, nor had he cried since I myself foolishly frightened him.

I had heard my husband speak of a spring which had run dry, but that was in a north-easterly direction from our house, and notwithstanding the fact that I was lost, yet I had a general notion that I was approaching Wolf river. The stars could give me no information, for I could not see them. What to do I scarcely knew; and when the heat of the fire became such that I could not doubt that it was near I determined to press on away from it, and taking Louis' hand I set out. Hardly had I risen from the ground when in the direction of the woods on the other side of the clearing, I heard a crashing noise—a mingled gnashing and hoarse barking—which I instantly recognized as that of wolves. I scarcely had time to snatch up Louis and run behind a pine tree, whose trunk was at least six feet in diameter, before I heard them scrambling up the side of the hill, and felt them rush by me.

I looked out and could see their eyes coming toward me like the wind. They did not stop for an instant, and when they passed, there came in their path a herd of deer, uttering cries that seemed almost human in their intense agony. They ran blindly, for something more terrible than wolves was behind them; they struck the tree and were hurled back by the shock, some of them falling back upon those below.

The stampede seemed to last ten minutes, and when it was over, and I, trembling with fear, dared once more to emerge from my refuge and look across the clearing, I saw the woods at its edge already burning, saw it lurid through the smoke, and I felt its terrible heat upon my face. I turned and fled in the wake of the wolves. My shoes were stripped from my feet, and my ankles were torn and bloody. Fallen trees lay in my way, but I clambered over and crawled under them in my desperate flight. I was agonized with terror and despair, and finally sank to the ground with my boy in my arms.

I must have fainted, for I knew nothing of what passed until I was rudely shaken by the shoulder and heard a wild gibbering laugh. I opened my eyes, and above me stood my mother with a drawn knife in her hand. The woods seemed all ablaze, although the air was not so intolerably hot as it had been. The forest beyond the clearing must have been burning at its edge, and the strong winds carrying the smoke upward and over our heads. My mother looked down upon me with eyes blazing with insanity.

"Ho, ho!" said she, "fine time of a night for a mother and child to be running through the woods! Fine night, this! Night!—it is day! Look at the red light—'tis the light of dawn! *Le jour, le jour, du jidgment est arrived!* And the rocks are burning! Call upon them to fall upon you! The clouds of thunder and the day of doom! The Lord is coming, and the wheels of His chariot burn with His mighty driving! Let us go up to meet Him in the mid air! Let us ride on the smoke and thunder and sweep the stars from the heavens! Come, you shall go with me!" And she seized Louis, who had thrown himself upon me, and was clinging in terror to my breast.

I sprang at her, and with all the strength of ten mothers in my arms I struggled with her. Torn, worn and bleeding, as I was, the thought of my child and my husband gave me the strength of a giant. I overpowered the mad woman, and, forgetting that she was my mother—that she was anything but the would-be murderess of my boy—I seized her by the throat when she was down rolling on the ground, and would have strangled her.

Her insanity had almost made me mad. I felt then what a murderous maniac feels. But when I thought my mother was lying almost dead and powerless, and the fire would soon advance and perhaps overwhelm us all, my hand was stayed, and when my mother rose to her feet all her wildness was gone.

She was ready and willing to do anything that I told her, but I kept that knife fast in my hand. The wind had fallen, and a slight rain was dropping among the leaves overhead, as we went on for an hour or two longer, and then overpowered with exhaustion, and no longer greatly dreading the fire, we lay down in a hollow and fell asleep.

A PERILOUS SITUATION.

The Portland (Oregon) *Bulletin* gives the following account of one of the most thrilling incidents we have ever heard of as occurring on the Oregon and California Railroad between Portland and Salem:

When the down train came near one of the stations on the road it was running at full speed in order to make up time, as it was a few minutes behind. The road at this point runs through a cut something more than a mile in length, and in entering it the road makes a curve, so that the engineer cannot see entirely thro' it. He had hardly gotten into the cut before he saw a woman riding leisurely through it, using the centre of the track. She was not more than half way through the cut, and barely a quarter of a mile ahead of him. He immediately whistled "down brakes," and then sounded the warning.

The woman hearing the peculiar death whistle of the locomotive, looked over her shoulder and saw the train rushing at her. She did not shriek, nor faint, nor give up all hope, but, like a true Webfoot, her courage rose equal to the emergency, and without a moment's hesitation, she commenced swinging her riding-whip from one shoulder of her steed to the other, thereby urging him to exert his utmost speed.

The shrieking of the locomotive's whistle caused the passengers to look out of the windows, and upon their discovering what was the matter the wildest excitement ensued. Several jumped forward and seized the bell rope, and commenced pulling on it as if they could stop the train by that means. The brakemen were exerting all their strength on the brakes, and the engineer had cut of the connection and was doing all he knew to stop the train, while the woman was doing her level best to urge that bit of horse flesh to speed; but all in vain, the locomotive kept gaining on the horse and its rider, and there was scarcely a person on the train who did not expect that both the woman and the horse would be killed.—There was perhaps thirty feet intervening between the cow catcher and the horse's heels, when fortunately for the woman, she observed a place which was a little wider than usual, and with a steady rein she guided the fleeting horse from the track and endeavored to press him against the wall of the cut, in order that the train might pass by without injury. In doing this the woman was encouraged by Sam Wynans the conductor, who had run forward and got on the locomotive. A few seconds only passed by when the fiery monster poked its nose past the rump of the horse. At this moment Winans threw his whole force against the animal and held him until the train stopped, and then a rousing cheer of gratification and joy at the escape of the woman from a terrible death was given.

A BITER BITTEN AND A BITTER BITE.—A schoolma'm in England has lately been brought before a magistrate on the extraordinary charge of biting one of her pupils on a part of his person which is unnecessary to specify further than to mention that in consequence of the injuries thus inflicted, the little fellow was subjected for several days to considerable inconvenience in sitting. In defense she stated that she had previously tried all other remedies in vain. He was a confirmed biter; and having caned him to no purpose before, both over the corduroys and under them, she was driven to the Christian principle of "a tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye," on his biting in that locality one of the young ladies of the establishment.

She had previously even "toe'd" him—an operation which she explained, meant causing him to take hold of his toes, with knees unbent, and then laying on heartily on the prominence that chanced to be uppermost—but all in vain. He was so incorrigible as to threaten to ruin her establishment. The old lady, who was remarkably voluble, went on to say that she "did nothing which she would object to be done to," but the magistrate, amid roars of laughter, informed her that he should decline resorting to the *lex talionis*, and inflicted a fine of forty shillings, or a week's imprisonment instead. The fine was paid.

PRAYING FOR "THE ONE UNDER THE BED."—A correspondent of the Exeter News-Letter tells the following story:

"A good Methodist minister, who was stationed in a town not more than ten miles from Exeter, was about to enter the house of one of the first families of his charge; as he passed the window he noticed by the merest accident that one of the females secreted herself under the bed. After entering he perceived that things were rather cool, and the conversation, which was mostly made by himself, uninteresting; so he concluded after a brief stay, to pray with the family, as was his custom, and leave. He therefore commenced by alluding to the heads of the family and some of the prominent members, and wound up in a very fervant appeal in behalf of the remaining members—especially the one under the bed."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : : DEC. 23, 1871.

A BILL passed the lower branch of Congress last week fixing the ratio of representation under the late census at 137,000 and the number of members at 283. The present number is 241. Under this bill Pennsylvania will be entitled to 26 members, being an increase of *two*. The New England States lose *two* members. The representation from the Western and Southern States will be largely increased. The gain in the former is owing to the rapid increase in population, while in the Southern States it arises from the fact that since slavery has been abolished *all* the negroes are enumerated in determining the ratio, whereas under the old mode of apportionment only *three-fifths* of the slaves were entitled to representation.

A. T. AKERMAN, of Georgia, who was a member of the military staff of the rebel Gen. Robert Toombs, and who, for the last year, has been attempting in his own peculiar way to discharge the duties of Attorney General under Grant's administration, has resigned his office, and George H. Williams, of Oregon, has been appointed his successor. How it ever happened that Akerman was appointed is as mysterious as some other of Grant's cabinet selections, and like them, has proved a conspicuous failure. So utterly incompetent was he for an intelligent discharge of the duties of the position, that the Judges of the Supreme Court made no secret of proclaiming his entire unfitness for the office. How wide and impassable is the gulf between him and former Attorney Generals—such men for instance as John J. Crittenden, Caleb Cushing, Jeremiah S. Black, and William Evarts. Whatever may have been Akerman's feelings towards the people of the South when he emerged from his obscurity in Georgia, his official career has shown him to be their sworn and relentless enemy. His campaign in the South during a portion of last summer, preparatory to the enforcement of the Ku-klux law, showed that he entertained no sense of the dignity of his office, and that to stand well with Grant he was willing to degrade himself into a mere spy and bumbaliff for the administration. No work was too dirty for him, and no trick was regarded as too low to encompass his malignant purpose. He came into office without any reputation and he leaves it with universal contempt. It is to be hoped that we will not look upon his like again at the head of the law department of the government.

Constitutional Amendments.

Since the present session of Congress commenced several joint resolutions have been offered proposing amendments to the constitution. General Morgan, a democratic member from Ohio, has submitted an amendment which, if it passes Congress by a two-third vote and is subsequently adopted by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the States, will render citizens of foreign birth eligible to the office of President. This proposed amendment has very recently been fully discussed by the newspaper press of the country, and so far as the democratic journals are concerned, has met with an unqualified endorsement. As the law now stands a negro, Frederick Douglass for example, can be elected to the highest office in the gift of the people, while certain white men of intelligence and culture, such as Carl Schurz and Richard O'Gorman, are ineligible for the reason that the one was born in Germany and the other in Ireland. The negro being the superior of the white man in this respect, it would seem to be nothing more than simple justice to place the latter on a constitutional equality with the former, especially since the reasons which influenced the framers of the constitution to insert in it the prohibition against foreigners have long since passed away, or ceased to have any force. It is supposed by some that this change in the fundamental law is especially intended to open the way for Gen. Schurz to become a candidate for the Presidency, not in 1872, but at some future period. We do not regard it in that light, but simply as a recognition of the constitutional right of any citizen, without regard to nationality, to aspire to the highest office in the republic. As to either a negro or a foreigner ever being elected to the Presidency, we think the child is yet to be born who will live to see such a political event take place; but as equality of political rights is now the *Alpha* and *Omega* of American legislation, the adoption of this amendment is called for on the ground of consistency, if for no other reason, and we trust that Congress will pass it and submit it to the several State Legislatures for their ratification or rejection.

Another joint resolution has been offered by Mr. Potter, a democratic member from New York, proposing an amendment extending the Presidential term to *six* years and forbidding a re-election. This question has been agitated and discussed almost from the commencement of the government—Washington in his farewell address, and Gen. Jackson in a similar paper, took strong and decided ground in favor of the *one term* principle, and the subsequent experience of the country has proved the wisdom of their views on the question. It may safely be affirmed that public opinion in favor of the doctrine amounts now to almost unanimity. The re-election of a President is the most fruitful source of corruption in our national politics, for the obvious reason that his first term is entirely devoted to securing his nomination and election to a second. The disgraceful history of Grant's administration, and the prostitution of his office to bring about his re-nomination, are irresistible arguments in favor of this limitation of the Presidential term and ought to secure its adoption by every State in the Union. Even Grant himself, two days before his nomination at Chicago, declared it to be his conviction "that the liberties of this country could not be maintained without a one-term amendment to the constitution and such a civil service bill as would enable the President to retain good men in office." Only a few days ago, when Mr. Trumbull offered a resolution in the Senate for the appointment of a committee to make a thorough investigation into the management of the different departments of the government, it was resisted by Grant's henchmen in that body distinctly on the ground that it would injure him and prevent his re-nomination—thus avowing the shameless doctrine that fraud and corruption must not be unearthed and exposed, simply because it might interfere with the President's chances for a re-election. The constitution of the Confederate States contained a provision precisely similar to the amendment of Mr. Potter, and if reeking and wide-spread corruption is to be checked and an approach to honesty and purity in the government is to be inaugurated, it is imperatively necessary that we should copy their wise and salutary example.

Pistols in Court.

On the day of the last election in Philadelphia a negro named Jacob Gordon was shot with a pistol, from the effects of which he died. Edward McNulty, a white man, was arrested for the homicide, and at his trial, a short time ago, was acquitted, the evidence failing to prove his guilt. During the progress of the trial Peter Truitt, a colored man, was called as a witness by the commonwealth, and in answer to a question on cross examination stated as follows: "*I am armed now; I have a revolver now; the first time I put it in my pocket was this morning; it is loaded and capped.*" After Truitt had made this statement the following colloquy took place between Wm. B. Mann, the District Attorney, Mr. Cassidy, the counsel for the prisoner, and Judge Allison:

Mr. Mann. I have frequently given directions to these men to carry arms to protect themselves.

Mr. Cassidy. You had no right to do so, and you should be indicted for it.

Mr. Mann. I had the right.

Mr. Cassidy. Only that of a private citizen to recommend; your office as District Attorney gave you no right to authorize the carrying of a pistol.

Judge Allison. In view of the recent occurrences in that neighborhood, the colored men would be justified in carrying a pistol.

Mr. Cassidy. That is only your Honor's opinion.

Judge Allison. And I shall so instruct the jury without reference to Mr. Cassidy, or the opinion of anybody else.

Mr. Cassidy. Of course, I cannot have any dispute with your Honor upon this subject, but I submit that when that case comes before you judicially you will pass upon it.

Judge Allison. I say that I shall instruct the jury to that effect.

Mr. Cassidy. Of course, I know my place as a member of this Bar, and I do not propose to enter into a controversy with your Honor, but you will appreciate that I would be doing less than my duty to my client if I did not object to this.

The doctrine above announced by Judge Allison is as unprecedented as it is alarming, and is well calculated to arrest the most serious attention. It is the first time that a judge in this State has declared it to be the legal right of any man, whether black or white, to carry a loaded revolver on his person, and that too in the very presence of the Court. It is a monstrous doctrine, and, if sanctioned by our courts, would lead to the most deplorable results. It is false in law, utterly subversive of the peace and good order of society, and would lead to a fearful development of crime. It would be a warrant for every ignorant and lawless negro in Philadelphia to take the life of a white man for any real or anticipated danger. When Judge Allison declared that "the colored men would be justified in carrying a pistol," he knew that there is an Act of Assembly in force, passed in 1850, which declares that "any person within the limits of the city and county of Philadelphia who shall carry any firearms, slung shot, or other deadly weapons concealed upon his person, with the intent therewith unlawfully and maliciously to do injury to any other person, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, shall be imprisoned," etc., and that the jury trying the case *may infer* a n unlawful and malicious intent from the fact of carrying such weapons concealed upon the person. This is the written law, and is explicit and directly to the point, but Judge Allison and the District Attorney both ignore it and confer upon the bully and the ruffian an unlimited license to gratify their brutal instincts. Such extra judicial and mischievous advice to ignorant and worthless negroes would create a war of races and lead to the most frightful scenes of riot and disorder. It has often been said of Joseph Allison, that he is a partisan on the bench and that his judicial learning is of the most ordinary character. On the occasion referred to he plainly disgraced his high position and proved himself eminently unfit to hold it. Better judges have been impeached for far less cause and driven from an office they were unworthy to fill.

BUSINESS MEETING OF THE PENNSYLVANIA EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION.—The regular annual business meeting of the Editorial Association of Pennsylvania will be held in the State Capitol at Harrisburg on Thursday, January 25th, 1872, at 11 o'clock A. M. The excursion of the Association last June drew together over a hundred of the editors of this State, many of whom were accompanied by their wives and daughters, and the occasion was full of pleasure. This was the largest gathering of editors ever had in Pennsylvania, but it did not embrace one-half the fraternity. The next Summer excursion will no doubt be much more largely attended. The business meetings of the Association, which have been too much neglected heretofore, will, we hope, be much more largely attended than they have hitherto been. They can be made occasions of decided profit as well as of pleasures. Editors who have not connected themselves with the Association are cordially invited to be present and enroll their names at the coming business meeting, and all who favor the purposes of the Association will aid it by making a note of the time and place of meeting. We hope to see a very full assemblage of the editors of the State in Harrisburg at the time appointed.—*Lan. Intelligencer.*

Letter from Ireland--No. 6.

[Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.]

KILLALOE, IRELAND, Dec. 1, 1871.

DEAR MAC—I wrote and mailed my last in such a hurry that I hardly know where I left off, and I never copy my letters, but I think I finished with Senanus, the Turkish lady, &c. As I have said, Scattery Island was called the Island of War, on account of the many fierce battles fought on it between the Danes and the Irish. History tells us that in the year 968 Brian Brohme (Boru,) aided by his powerful gallowglasses defeated the Danes in a battle fought on this island. Some years ago, I am told, persons found human skulls, bones, etc., and others swords, skians, battle-axes, etc., while excavating for the foundations of houses. On this island is a fortified battery, whose huge cannon are faced towards the mouth of the Shannon. Within the last couple of years there has been a splendid light-house built on the west side of the island.

The river Shannon, between Kilrush and Ballylongford, is nine miles wide. In fact, it looks more like a sea than a river from this point till it flows into the Atlantic.—Leaving Scattery Island, we pulled towards Kilrush. This town can boast of as magnificent a Catholic church as there is to be found in the south of Ireland. It has two stained glass windows that cost upwards of five thousand dollars; its ceilings are gorgeously decorated; the sweet-toned bell in in its lofty tower has often been heard at a distance of nine miles. Near the church stands on an eminence a beautiful convent with chapels and schools attached, nearly all built with cut stone, and the whole forming a costly and rich building, dedicated to religion and education, such as would reflect credit on a larger and wealthier community. I was shown through the whole of it by the very courteous and intelligent Mother Superior, whose sweet, benign looking countenance, was only a reflex of the pure virtue and modesty within. There was such an air of cleanliness, comfort and cheerfulness about every person and on everything around, that I could wish, only for my being of the rough persuasion, never to leave such a happy and contented spot.

Within eight miles of Kilrush is the celebrated watering-place, Kilkee, which I intended visiting, but I was told that so late in the season I would not find it interesting, as all the visitors generally leave by the end of October. On the morning of the 16th of November I took my seat on the outside of a mail coach, and started for Ennis, a distance of 21 *Irish* miles, and indeed it was as cold and dreary a drive as I ever experienced. The most of the way is one succession of hills and hollows and poor, cold looking land, with an occasional farmer's house rising up here and there to relieve the dull monotony of the scene. After having eighteen miles of our cheerless drive over us, we came in sight of Eden Vale, a beautiful residence and demesne owned by a Captain Stackpool. "Didn't I tell you?" said the good-humored jarvey, "that we'd soon come to some nice place. Look again," said he, "at that big thing over there." Said I "What is that? "That, sir, is one of the great ould Brian Born's toothpicks." I had to laugh loud and long. The "*toothpick*" was nothing less than a small pyramid about ten feet high, built of the closest and most solid stone masonry. I certainly did not think that the good old King Brian had such a large mouth and strong jaw as to use that for a toothpick. In a few minutes after we found ourselves entering

ENNIS,

and indeed I felt relieved when I jumped off the "mail" and was shown Carmody's hotel. This town has a population of over ten thousand. The widest street in it is not near so wide as Clinton street, Johnstown, and still it can boast of some very fine buildings and a most fashionable and enterprising people. It has a grand church, convent, schools, banks, asylum, court house, gaol, etc. O'Connel Square is adorned by a splendid statue of the Liberator. It stands seventy feet high, and can be seen as one approaches from any side of the town. It was the people of Ennis, aided by the other towns of Clare county, that first sent O'Connell to Parliament. This, at that time, was considered a great victory as he was the first Irish Catholic that sat in the London House of Commons for a period of over two hundred years. Near Ennis is the old ruined

QUINN ABBEY

in the midst of hundreds of graves containing the ashes of warriors and heroes whose lives form some bright and dark pages in Irish history. Here sleeps all that was mortal of the bold, daring and keen-eyed "Fireball McNamara," whose name about forty years ago was sufficient to scare the aristocratic snobs who delighted in insulting those they considered beneath them in society. It was "Fireball" who was O'Connell's second when he was *forced* to fight a duel with Westarre, and which resulted in the death of the latter. "Fireball" never traveled without a case of pistols, which he called "*bhas gon-soggarth*," ("death without a priest,") for any one foolhardy enough to challenge him to a duel was sure to die without having time to call for priest or parson. Leaving Quinn Abbey, I took the evening train for Limerick, but only changed cars for

CASTLECONNELL,

which is within six miles of Limerick. The old Castle from which this town takes its name is now one crumbling mass of ruins. History tells us that it was here the soldiers of the cowardly King James took shelter after the battle of the Boyne, when they were pursued by the tired soldiers of Orange William, who set the Castle on fire. At the lower end of the town is a celebrated health-giving spa, where people resort in the summer season to partake of its invigoraling effects. Passing over the river in a small skiff, I went to see the

WATERFALLS OF DOONAS,

which certainly is a sight so awfully grand that one must see it to understand or appreciate it properly. It is a Niagara on a small scale. The waters rumble, roar and tumble down a height of about one hundred feet, sweeping all before them in their wild rush over huge rocky boulders, making such a continual, deafening noise as can only be equalled by the crashing conflict of heaven's elemental artillery. A good many years ago—I could not learn how long—a bridal party went pleasuring on the river. Venturing too near the falls, Lord and Lady Massey, the bride and bridegroom, were swept over the roaring, seething waters and dashed like corks against the beating rocks in the awful deep beneath.

After viewing the stately mansions of Sir Richard De Burgo and Lord Power and Massey, I hurried back to Castleconnell, where I ticketed my precious person for very

ANCIENT KILLALOE,

which is built like an amphitheatre on the side of a sloping hill. This town, for the size of it, has more historical reminiscences emblazoned on the page of the past than any town in Ireland. It takes its name from Lua, or Molua, who built in the year 615 the old church which is now a Protestant cathedral, and about which I will have more to say hereafter. Stepping out of the steam car at the Ballina side, you cross over a bridge of nineteen arches which connects Clare and Tipperary counties. To the left, on an eminence commanding a rich and varied view, is the grand palatial residence of the Catholic Bishop of the diocese of Killaloe. It was erected about four years ago by the priests of the diocese, not for any particular Bishop, but as an episcopal residence for all future Bishops who may govern the Killaloe diocese.

Here for the present I will drop scenery and description and make a passing allusion to the almost total absence of manufactures in this neighborhood, which affords such unbounded facilities. It is sad to witness the ceaseless flow of such an expansive sheet of water under those old arches and none to turn its current into a golden channel by the erection of a rolling mill, saw or planing mill, and thus checking the great emigration which is fast depopulating a country as well adapted for manufactures as any land under the sun. There is no manufacturing employment whatever, except a small woolen factory on the northern bank of the river. Yet this is not the fault of the Irish people, but is to be laid at the door of the blighting curse of English misrulers who pass such tyrannical laws as must drive men of capital out of Ireland. Think of a river 250 miles in length and only about a half dozen woolen and spinning factories to be seen from its source to its mouth! Truly it is no wonder that my fellow countrymen flee, not the country, but the laws, and seek a home beyond the Atlantic, where labor and skill are amply rewarded and honest manhood fully respected. But more of this at some future time.

The weather here just now is wet and chilly, but still I get an occasional fine hour to stroll around in quest of antiquarian lore and other genial subjects. In my next I will describe Kincora, its churches, and part of Tipperary.

Yours, very truly, ERIONACH.

TWO BILLS have been introduced into Congress by Hon. R. M. Speer, the member from this district, on the subject of pensions. As they are of peculiar interest to our soldiers, we publish them entire and direct attention thereto. We do not profess to be familiar with the pension laws as they now exist, but it is plain, from reading these bills of Mr. Speer, that his object is to correct certain defects in the existing laws which are productive of great injustice, especially as regards the *time* when the payment of a particular class of pensions shall commence.—The bills are brief and will readily be understood by those who are interested in the subject. They are as follows:

A BILL fixing the time from which pensions hereafore granted, or which may be hereafter granted, shall commence, and extending the time for the filing of applications for the same.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That all pensions which have been granted for or in consequence of death occurring, or wounds received, or disease contracted, in the military or naval service of the United States in the late war for the suppression of the rebellion, shall commence, and be payable from the date of the discharge of the death of the person on whose account the pension has been or shall hereafter be granted: Provided, That the application for such pension has been or shall be filed with the Commissioner of Pensions before the first day of January, eighteen hundred and seventy-three: except that applications in behalf of insane persons and children under sixteen years of age may be filed at the expiration of the said time, if previously thereto they were without guardians or other proper legal representatives: Provided further, That this act shall not apply to pensions granted under special laws.

SEC. 2. That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act be, and the same are thereby, repealed.

A BILL granting bounty-land to the soldiers and sailors who served in the war for the suppression of the rebellion, and to the widows and children of those who are dead.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled. That every non-commissioned officer, private soldier, and musician, who served in the Army of the United States during the late war for the suppression of the rebellion, for six months, and was honorably discharged, and has remained loyal to the Government; and every non-commissioned officer, seaman, and marine who served in the Navy of the United States or in the Marine Corps during the rebellion, for six months, and was honorably discharged, and has remained loyal to the Government, shall be entitled to receive a certificate or warrant from the Department of the Interior for one hundred and sixty acres of land, which may be located by the warrantee, heirs or assigns, at any land office of the United States, in one body, upon any of the public lands then subject to private entry; and upon the return of such certificate or warrant to the Department of the Interior, with proper evidence of the location thereof, a patent shall be issued to the warrantee or his heir.

SEC. 2. That when any of the persons mentioned in section one of this act served either in the Army or Navy of the United States, during the rebellion, for three months or more, but less than six months, and was honorably discharged and has remained loyal to the Government, he shall be entitled to a certificate or warrant for eighty acres of land, which may be located and patented by him, his heirs or assigns, as proved by section one of this act for the location and patenting of certificates or warrants for one hundred and sixty acres of land.

SEC. 3. That in case any of the persons mentioned in sections one and two of this act shall have been discharged by reason of wounds received, or sickness or disability contracted, in the course of such military or naval service, before having served the term of six months or of three months, as aforesaid, the full benefits of sections one and two of this act shall apply to them.

SEC. 4. That in case of death of any person who, if living, would be entitled to a certificate or warrant under this act, his widow, or, if there be no widow, his children, shall be entitled to the said certificate or warrant; application to be made by the guardian of those who are minors: Provided, That the remarriage of the widow shall not effect or impair her rights to the benefits of this act.

SEC. 5. That no sale, pledge, transfer, or agreement, in any way affecting the right or claim to the bounty-land provided by this act, made or executed prior to the issue of such certificate or warrant and the receipts of the same by the person or persons to whom issued shall be valid; nor shall such bounty-land, or claim or right thereto, be in any form or to any extent charged with, subject to, or liable for, the payment of any debt or claim incurred or assumed by the person or persons to whom such certificate or warrant shall issue prior to the date of the issuing thereof.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for January is still in advance. For reading at once spicy, vigorous, spirited and high-toned, its bulky January number has our warmest commendation. A capital beginning of the New Year. The following are among its articles: E. B. Washburne, our Minister to France; What Can I Do Best? Cheerful Giving; Joseph P. Thompson, D D, Late of the Broadway Tabernacle Church; Expression, Its Anatomy and Philosophy; "Sol" Smith Russel, or some studies in Facial Caricature; Passages from Dyak Life; Only a Head, or "Not a Cent in the World," a chapter of mishaps; "Taking Cold," or the Causes and Remedy of "Colds"; Our Objects; Political Economy not a Failure; Wm. N. Byers, the Rocky Mountain Printer; Intercommunication; Great Fires of Ancient and Modern Times; Influence of Forests on Climate. Numerous illustrations are given.—Price only $3 a year. Single numbers 30 cts. Now is the time to subscribe or to make up a club, and secure one of the valuable Premiums offered. Address S. R. Wells, New York.

News of the Week.

—John Dunaher, of Kittaning, accidentally shot himself, last week, while hunting. It is feared it will result fatally.

—John Reeve, of Athens, husked 101 bushels of ears of corn in eleven hours, using no machinery for that purpose.

—An old gentleman named Lea was burned to death in Temperanceville by falling from a chair into the fire when asleep.

—At Liberty, New Jersey, Wm. Beust was burned to death while attempting to rescue his child from a burning house.

—The father-in-law of a cousin of a sister-in-law of President Grant was happily provided with an office in Ohio last week.

—The clergymen throughout the country have, according to official figures, christened 917 new born Alexises during the past two months.

—Rock Island has an alderman who has attended every session of the council for the past year, and done nothing but second the motion to adjourn.

—The health of the Prince of Wales continues to improve. The crisis is now past, and his full recovery may be expected with reasonable certainty.

—Wm. Brown, of Lynn, Mass., stabbed his wife to death on Saturday morning, and, making a murderous assault upon his captors, was shot dead.

—James Armstrong has been sentenced to twenty years in the Massachusetts States Prison for the murder of his wife, at Plymouth, two years ago.

—Sarah Seymour, aged only 15 years, of Athens township, Bradford county, after six years' piece-work, has finished a bed quilt containing 5,355 piece.

—The Ku-Klux case of John W. Mitchell and Thomas B. Whitesides is being tried at Columbia, S. C. The jury consists of nine negroes and three white men.

—On Saturday New York city was excited over the arrest of William M. Tweed on a criminal charge and the reduction of ex-Controller Connolly's bail to $500,000.

—Pat King, George Nelsby, Owen McDonald, and Michael Corbett were drowned while attempting to cross the Monongahela river, at Braddock's field, on Monday last.

—Horace Sprague, of White Corners, New York, cut his child's throat with a razor and crushed his wife's head with an axe, on the morning of the 19th. He made his escape.

—The girl who was outraged by showmen at Mifflintown, recently, failed to appear before the grand jury of the county last week, and the showmen were discharged from custody.

—A man named Levi Gassell, from Monticello, Jones county, Iowa, shot himself in the ears at Coburg, Ontario, on Friday night, and has since died. Considerable money was found on his person.

—On Monday last a week General Morgan, Democratic Congressman from Ohio, submitted to the House a proposed amendment to the Constitution making naturalized citizens eligible to the office of President.

—Two brothers named McHall, one an engineer, and the other a brakeman, was run over on the Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western railroad, near Scranton, on Wednesday evening last, and instantly killed.

—Late dispatches say that the Prince is recovering so speedily that it is expected he may leave the house in three or four days. It is now believed in London that the symptoms of his disease were magnified for a certain purpose.

—The new apportionment bill has passed the House of Representatives at Washington. It makes the House consist of 283 members. Pennsylvania gains two members. The ratio of 137,000 population has been adopted.

—A letter from Hayti reports that the two years' lease of Samana Bay having expired, the American flag at that station has been hauled down. President Baez, of Dominica, recently passed through his dominions without an escort.

—Governor Geary has surrendered unconditionally to Cameron and Grant. There is not likely to be any indignation expressed in his next message at military usurpation.—The Evans' steal has forced him into harmony with "the party of great moral ideas."

—Near Nashville, Hempstead county, Ark., a Miss Holt, sixteen years of age, returning home through the woods in the evening, was outraged and brutally murdered. Three bullets were found in her body, her throat was cut from ear to ear, and two of her fingers were bitten off.

—A boy was recently saved from a terrible death at a rope and twine factory in Massachusetts by the promptness and presence of mind of a little girl. The boy was caught in the machinery and was being pulled into it as fast as possible, when the little girl ran with a knife, cut the belting and released him.

—On Tuesday night, at Big Flat's Crossing, near Elmira, Erie express train No. 1 killed two horses and demolished a carriage, the occupant of which, John Cornell, of Jackson, Susquehanna county, Pa., was found snugly deposited on the cow catcher, entirely unhurt, and scarcely conscious that an accident had occurred.

—Eight men attacked the jailor at New Brunswick, New Jersey, on Sunday night, and attempted to get into the jail, apparently for the purpose of liberating a bank robber who is incarcerated there. After a severe struggle the assailants fled, evidently fearing capture, as aid was summoned by the attacked party.

—Here is how a terrible infant that has sprung up in Tennessee is described: "The prodigy is only three years old and weighs seventy-five pounds, has as much beard as a twenty-year-old, his feet are eight inches long, though small for one of his build; he is fond of the society of girls, but the boys he detests. His voice is coarse, and his fits of passion are terrific."

—The locomotive Idaho, of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, exploded near Weatherly on Monday morning, killing Aaron Klinger, brakeman, and badly scalding Samuel Engelberger, engineer, Peter Haller, brakeman, and Peter Booth, fireman. Engelberger's injuries are probably fatal. The engine was attached to a passenger train from Hazleton. The cause of the explosion is not known.

—The Erie *Dispatch* contains a notice of the death of General Charles M. Reed, which took place in that city on Saturday last. General Reed was a member of the State legislature in 1837 and 1838, and in 1840 was elected to congress, in which body he served for one term. He was long identified with important enterprises in the northwestern portion of the State. His age was sixty-nine and his wealth six millions.

—Our Omaha exchanges furnish some interesting particulars of the effects of the cold weather recently experienced in the far West. In Nebraska, the cold has been intense and protracted, and the suffering unprecedently severe. Large numbers of persons were frozen to death, in one instance a whole family perishing from exposure.—They were out of fuel of every kind, and the man started for the timber to obtain some, and froze to death beside his team. The woman burned everything she could find to burn, and finally placing her infant in the oven of the stove burned a part of her own clothing to prevent it from freezing, but without avail. After all, however, the poor babe was frozen to death as well as the mother.

Scrofulous Diseases.

The Scrofulous diathesis has a wide range of development, such as eruptions of the skin, affections of the eyes, nose, ears, and ulcers on different parts of the body, caries of the bones, cancerous affections, and affections of mucus surfaces, &c.

But the most common form is that of glandular affections, or swelling, enlargement and final suppuration of the glands of the body.

It is truly a loathsome and troublesome disease, and we should always regard with the greatest suspicion the enlargement or induration of any gland, or the formation of any tumors on any part of the body, and from the very earliest period of its existence use our utmost exertion to prevent its further increase or extention, and to remove it as soon as possible.

Fortunately for those laboring under this class of diseases, the progress of science favors us with the means of detecting this peculiar state of the blood, as well as furnishing us with the remedies for completing a cure, when a cure is at all to be had.

In the urine of scrofulous subjects there is a peculiar substance called *Cystens*, which essentially characterizes this disease from all others, and there cannot, in any case, be a complete cure effected but by the remedies which favor a removal of this substance.

Whatever will arrest most speedily the contaminating virus of scrofula, will reduce most readily the tumors, or heal up most quickly the ulcers.

We have cured many very bad cases of this terribly annoying and loathsome disease.

One of the very worst cases we ever saw was from an adjoining county. He was cured in a few months and is now well.

Several bad cases in this city, a number in Allegheny city, and some from nearly all the surrounding counties have been cured of one or another form of this inveterate disease by our remedies and treatment.

If you have scrofula, or a scrofulous diathesis, white swelling, carious bones, running ulcers, tumors, eruptions, discharges from the ear, nose or eyes, or enlargement of the glands, send for the remedies thus scientifically prescribed, and have a complete cure effected, as hundreds of others have done.

L. OLDSHUE, M. D.,
T. L. OLDSHUE, M. D.,
J. W. OLDSHUE, M. D.

Address DRS. OLDSHUE, No. 132 Grant St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

MINISTERING ANGELS.—A few days ago, a lady residing on one of the off streets from Pennsylvania avenue, died of black or confluent small-pox, of a very malignant type. The body lay for a considerable time after death, to one, not even the friends and relations of the deceased, if she had any, put in appearance, or made any attempt to have the body buried. The character of the disease seems to have palsied all the charitable, even humane, feelings of friends and neighbors. It was found impossible to even secure the services of an undertaker and there was every prospect that the "last sad rites" of sepulture would have been denied, or deferred till the neighborhood would have been poisoned with the contagious miasm of the unfortunate deceased, had not notice of the case been brought to the knowledge of the Sisters at the Mercy Hospital. One of them immediately repaired to the abods of misery, washed the body, had the remains decently clad and coffined, and attended to all the details of interment without fee or reward save from that "All Seeing Eye" that watches even a "sparrow fall." Here is an instance of moral heroism and self-denying sacrifice that we may look for in vain in "yellow covered literature," and which makes us feel that all below here is not selfishness, greed and gain—that there is such a thing as true charity which seeks to do noble deeds, and follow the Divine injonction to not let the "right hand know what the left hand doeth." —*Pittsburgh Post.*

The Sore Throat of Consumptives.

The hoarseness and sore throat peculiar to some kinds of consumption is one thing, while that incident to a slight cold or obstruction is another; the first-named is for the most part dangerous, and is the product of a fearful and wide-spread disease; whilst the latter, being merely an obstruction, can be removed by a few doses of medicine of deobstruent properties. One need hardly be mistaken for the other, as the great constitutional disturbance in that of a consumptive person will readily distinguish them. It would be the part of wisdom, however, to treat them both when they are first perceptible, as a great deal is gained in taking the vantage ground in all such cases. DR. KEYSER'S GREAT LUNG CURE will remove in a day or two the simple form of disease; whilst the severer malady will take weeks or months before it can be eradicated and a healthy condition established. Dr. Keyser's treatise, which will be sent free of cost, wherever it is wanted, will explain more fully the method of action of the medicine. Price $1.50 per bottle, or 4 bottles for $5. If your druggist does not keep it, order it from Dr. K. direct. Office for lung examination, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, from 10 A. M. until 1 P. M. and from 3 until 6 P. M., and on Saturday night until 9 o'clock.

☞ *Will be supplied to Subscribers only.*

NOW READY, in one volume, Demi-octavo, (price in Morocco cloth bevelled, black and gold, $3; Library style, marbled edges, $3.50; Half Morocco, $4;)

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—IN—
POST OFFICE BUILDING,

GREAT SHOW
—OF—
NEW GOODS!

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JUST RECEIVED
—AND—
NOW OPENING
AT
THOMPSON'S
THOMPSON'S
THOMPSON'S

AN
IMMENSE
STOCK
—OF—
ELEGANT
WINTER
GOODS
OF EVERY
Style, Texture
AND
QUALITY
AND IN ALMOST
Endless Variety
—OF—
UNSURPASSED BEAUTY
and certainly at
LOWER PRICES
THAN EVER!

—o—

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS
Worth of All Grades of
LADIES' FURS!
From Cheapest to Best.

COME WITH YOUR MONEY
—TO THE—
Thompson STORE,
AND GET
GOOD
Bargains.

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : : DEC. 23, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.—If you are a subscriber don't go to the postoffice or wait for the carrier to bring you the FREEMAN next week, and if you are not a subscriber don't go to your neighbor for the purpose of borrowing his copy, for he won't have it to lend. We want to keep the holidays, we want to recuperate, we want to try to collect some money, and we want to do several other things, and therefore we will not issue a paper next week. And now to all our patrons, not even excepting those who owe us the most, we tender with all our heart the compliments of the season. May those blessed with plenty remember and succor the needy ones about them, and may the grand result be a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to one and all—joy without measure, happiness without alloy. And may they who owe us have a clear record on our books when the new year dawns.

WHAT WILL MOVE YOU?—We have no desire to see the FREEMAN discontinued, or even to have it pass in to other hands, but unfortunately wishes alone availeth nothing. We have begged, implored and threatened, and yet the greater number whom we desired specially to bring to their senses, have turned a deaf ear to our entreaties, and hence the prospect before us at present writing is anything but encouraging. Still we are determined not to say die so long as a glimmer of hope remains, and now we propose to try our patrons, and especially those in arrears, on the very best proposition we can afford to make. And here it is: Any person who will pay us $1.75 before the first of February will be booked for the next year, commencing January 27th; for two new subscribers, or an old one and a new one, we will send two copies (one to each) of our paper one year for $3 00; or we will agree to furnish the "STAR SPANGLED BANNER" one year and the beautiful chromo, noticed elsewhere, in addition to our own paper, for $2.25 to single subscribers, old or new, or two copies, one to an old and one to a new subscriber, for $4 00; or, in clubs of twenty, half old and half new, we promise to send the FREEMAN and the HARRISBURG WEEKLY PATRIOT one year for $50 cash—that is $2 50 for each subscriber—all addressed separately, but all to go to the same post office. This is our proposition, and we certainly think it ought to be acceptable to all Those only, however, who have paid or will pay in full to the close of this volume will be allowed the advantages offered herein. After the first of February two dollars will be charged for the FREEMAN alone, except to new subscribers, and after May 1st $2.25, and so on. If you desire that we should continue the FREEMAN you must show a disposition to aid us in the way we have mentioned, for we have nothing but your patronage to depend on. It is a shame to print our paper on the old type now in use, but it is a greater shame for you to read the FREEMAN and not pay for it. Both of these causes for shame will be removed by the prompt payment of old scores and the adoption of the pay-in-advance system. Will it be done?

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

--Christmas trees are in demand.

--Sledding is excellent; also the sleighing; likewise the sliding; ditto the skating.

—Thursday last was the shortest day of the year, and the coldest of the winter we hope.

—The cause of the delay in the issue of our paper this week will be found under the obituary head.

—Oatman's grand drawing of new silver coin is the biggest thing out. Don't fail to secure a draw.

—Bishop Domenec has ordered a collection for the Orphans' Asylum in all the Catholic churches of this diocese on Christmas day.

—The Herald learns that a man named Leat or Let, residing near Loretto, was so severely injured in a well a few days ago that he died soon after.

—Minnie Moore plead guilty on Thursday to the larceny of a silk dress from Capt. J. H. Elliott's residence, Pittsburgh, and was remanded for sentence.

—Wm. C. Bowers, charged with being implicated in the Tyrone post office robbery, has been arrested and committed to jail in Pittsburgh to await a hearing.

—Mrs. Rager, wife of Philip Rager, whose death from small-pox we noticed last week, has since died of the same disease, being the third victim on Laurel Hill.

--"Mother Goose" has been set to music by Carleton & Co., New York, and the next thing we expect to hear is that she has hatched out a fine brood of feathered songsters.

--A son of Mr Frank M'Cullough, of Johnstown, aged 14 years fell from the roof of the C. I. Co's new stable on Tuesday and sustained internal injuries which are likely to prove fatal.

—Nuts, candies, and everything else to gladden young hearts and gratify young appetites—aye, and old ones too—can be found at Oatman's choice grocery and variety store in great abundance.

—A dark day for Ebensburg—the day first "instituted" by the teachers. Since then they have thrown considerable light on the subject, however, and now we have not only bright days but moonlight nights.

—Our friend and subscriber, Mr. Henry Mellon, had the misfortune to break one of his arms in some way while engaged in repairing the machinery of a sawmill in Chest township on Thursday of last week.

—Hon. Samuel Henry has our thanks for a liberal allowance of the most palatable sausage, part of the product of two fine porkers butchered by him a few days ago which together brought down the scales to the tune of 654 pounds.

—As a solution of the question, "What will move you?" propounded elsewhere, don't let any of our editorial brethren suggest a dose of senna and salts, or even a small decoction of castor oil. We don't want the "moving" done in that way.

—The only brick house in Summitville, the property of Mr. Henry Hughes, occupied by two families of tenants, was destroyed by fire on Thursday afternoon of last week, involving a loss of some $1,400, fully insured. We did not learn the origin of the fire.

—By the giving away of a scaffold at the Johnstown gas works, on Tuesday last, five carpenters were precipitated to the ground, a distance of some twenty five feet, and all of them more or less injured, but fortunately neither of them dangerously hurt

—Our friend and relative, C. W. Easly, Esq., of Johnstown, has of late been suffering with a slight attack of variololid, but we are glad to learn that he is almost himself again. Major Lane's Mic-Mac remedy no doubt lightened his burden and will bring about his ultimate cure.

—M. L. Oatman has hit the nail on the head this time. He will commence this afternoon at 2 o'clock the drawing of new silver coin and continue the same throughout the holidays, during which he avers that he will give away not less than $500 to the buyers of holiday goods.

—The Teachers' Institute closed its sessions at noon on Friday, and in an hour or two after a special train conveyed nearly all the participants to Cresson on their way to their respective homes. May their instructive and pleasant intercourse while here be a source of agreeable contemplation for the next twelvemonth to come.

—Messrs. Zahm & Son have a big stock of overcoats, heavy clothing, ladies' furs, winter dress gooks and other seasonable merchandize which they desire to get rid of at reduced prices for the ready cash during holiday week, or as soon as possible, and buyers may look for wonderful bargains at their store. Don't fail to call.

—It affords us as much pleasure to contradict as it did pain to announce the rumored freezing to death in Kansas of Mr. Henry Ickes, of Altoona. We received our information from current rumor and from a paragraph to that effect in the Bedford Gazette, and are now glad to learn that Mr. I. is alive and in good health.

—We bespeak for our advertising patrons here and elsewhere the liberal patronage of the earnest friends of the FREEMAN, especially during the holidays. We know them all to be eminently deserving and fair dealing.

—As an evidence of the way in which the weather clerk attends to business in this high latitude, we note the fact that the thermometer on Thursday morning stood at 16 degrees below and this (Saturday) morning at 15 degrees above zero.

—We should never print a paper without saying something about M. L. Oatman's "Eastern Star Flour," which merits and receives the commendation of everybody who uses it. For holiday baking it will be found particularly choice and satisfactory.

—For reasons sufficiently manifest we have been unable to make the promised change in the Thompson Store advertisement this week, but hope that will deter no one from visiting and buying a full stock of holiday goods at that superb establishment—in post office building.

—Among the many good reasons for buying good raisins at M. L Oatman's are that Christmas is coming and he is selling the very best of raisins, prunes, currants, canned fruits and pickles, and everything else delicious, at exceedingly low figures, and giving everybody a chance to draw a nice prize in the shape of a silver coin.

—The attention of the editors of the Harrisburg Patriot is invited to our announcement in first column with reference to clubbing with their weekly edition, and we hope they will put us on their weekly exchange list, for the purpose of exhibition, and furnish clubs of twenty at the same rates as they do clubs of fifty and upwards.

—We fondly trust that the bottom has been reached by the thermometer for this winter at least. When it gets down to sixteen degrees below zero, as it did on Thursday morning last, it is full time to put on the brakes. The cold has not been so intense here, it is said, for nineteen years, the day on which Kosauth reached Ebensburg having exceeded it in intensity about six degrees.

—To the card of Messrs. Casey, Fogarty & Co., wholesale liquor dealers, Pittsburgh, we invite attention of hotel keepers and others interested in the traffic. We have the assurance of a most reliable gentlemen that this firm is prompt, honorable and eminently worthy of patronage, and therefore we feel no hesitation in recommending them to all our patrons who need anything in their line

—We were agreeably surprised last week on receiving the Johnstown Echo in quarto form, enlarged to fully double its former proportions, and presenting an appearance alike creditable to its editor and pleasing to its patrons. Were it not for its "borrowed bowels," which we can never learn to like in any paper, it would be altogether lovely. As it is, we certainly wish it abundant prosperity for the sake of its better half—the outside pages.

—Mr. F. A. Storm, of Allegheny township, has accepted the agency for the "Catholic Record," a monthy magazine published in Philadelphia at the low price of $2 50 per year, and is now canvassing for the same.—The "Record" is a most excellent, interesting and ably conducted magazine, and Mr. Storm should have no trouble in securing subscribers among the members of the several Catholic congregations he may visit. He is also empowered to collect money and receive subscriptions for the FREEMAN at our lowest terms, and we feel a special interest in his abundant success in that direction.

THE POPULAR LIFE OF GEN. LEE.—We have already noted the fact that Mr. M. P. Meagher has taken the agency for this and other works published by Messrs. John Murphy & Co., Baltimore, and desire now specially to say that this volume, like all others issued from that great publishing house, is one of the most elegant and handsomely gotten up works we have ever seen. We are no apologist for the mistaken course pursued by Gen. Lee in the late civil war, but believe him to have been honest in his purpose, and having come of noble stock, and of undoubted bravery, moral worth and rare Christian impulses, we esteem his biography worthy of general perusal, and as such commend it to all who admire the man for his great personal virtues and are willing to throw the mantle of charity over his political errors.

Star Spangled Banner.—This favorite family paper takes its 100,000 readers by surprise in the issue for January, 1872, just received. It is enlarged to same size as N. Y. *Ledger*, and appears in an entire new dress, elegant new heading, border, type, etc. It contains *one-half* more reading than formerly, and is greatly improved in every respect. This number contains four splendid Stories, Poetry, Wit and Wisdom, Knowledge in a Nut Shell, Money Maker's Mirror, Children's Department, Health Department, Farm and Farmer, Cook's Corner, Ladies' Boudoir, Pen and Scissors, Chip Basket, and the "Rogue's Corner," a special feature of this excellent paper. One thousand swindlers, quacks and humbugs were named and exposed during 1871. The publishers of the "Banner" GIVE a new and superb "Prang Chromo" and their large and first-class paper a whole year for only 75 cents. Try it. Copies can be seen at this office, or from any newsman, or by sending 6 cents to STAR SPANGLED BANNER, HINSDALE, N. H.

DOUBLY DISTRESSING.—Last week we incidentally learned of the death of Mayberry Wright, since which we have learned some of the particulars. It appears he was piling logs on the bank of the creek and the logs gave way under him, he passing down over the bank with them and those behind after him, a large number of which passed over him, crushing him in a horrible manner. It appears there was no one present but a small boy, who gave the alarm to the neighbors, and they upon repairing to the spot found him speechless and suffering great pain. He expired in about two hours. His wedding day was fixed upon tomorrow, but sad will be that day to her left behind.—Clearfield Republican, 20th.

HARRISBURG PATRIOT.—In another column will be found the annual prospectus for the coming year of the Harrisburg PATRIOT. The PATRIOT is the central organ of the democracy of the State and is conducted with very decided talent. The approaching session of the Legislature will be a most important one and the questions likely to be the subject of discussion before it will possess more than ordinary interest. To those, therefore, who desire a full and correct report of its proceedings, the DAILY PATRIOT will prove a most welcome visitor.—The WEEKLY PATRIOT will appear in a greatly enlarged and much improved form and will contain a vast amount of reading matter at the low price of $2.00 a year. The democracy of the State should extend to the PATRIOT a full, hearty and generous support.

THE PITTSBURGH POST.—We publish elsewhere the prospectus for 1872 of the Pittsburgh Post. The Post is justly proud of being the oldest democratic daily paper published in Western Pennsylvania. It is conducted with more ability now than ever before, and it is no unmeaning compliment to say, that no democratic journal in the State has labored more faithfully in the good cause, or enjoys to a greater extent the full and entire confidence of the democracy. The POST is established on a firm basis and it affords us great pleasure to know that it meets with the patronage which its energy and ability so richly deserve. We wish it a bright prosperous future.

POPULATION OF EBENSBURG.—In 1810 Ebensburg comprised part of Cambria township, the population of which township was 894. Her population in 1820 and succeeding decades is shown by the following figures:

1820.	1830.	1840.	1850.	1860.	1870.
171	210	353	600	1002	1240.

These figures are in accordance with the record at the Census office in Washington.—Herald.

IF your horse is lame, sore or galled, you should use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment; wash the part with castile soap and warm water, rub dry, with a clean cloth, then apply the Liniment, rub in well with the hand.

HAVE the readers of the FREEMAN ever used any of Parson's Purgative Pills? If not, why not? They are the best family physic, besides being the greatest anti billous remedy there is in this country.

SEASONABLE BARGAINS.—You can buy Cast Iron Sled Soles at 3½ cents per pound, and the best city made Sleigh Baskets at $6.25 and $6.50, at Benton & Wayne's Hardware Store, Johnstown, Pa. [Dec. 2.-6t.]

UPWARD of *Forty Thousand* bottles of NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE were sold from Jan. 1st to June 1st, which fact tells its own story. Its so clean, and looks so nice, the ladies are all delighted with it. See advertisement.

The Teachers' Institute.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—Although I cannot claim to belong to the honorable fraternity of literati who are enlightening your mountain village this week, still I take a lively interest in anything that tends to ventilate the mind and is calculated to raise one's thoughts from the groveling drudgery of every day life.

On Monday at 11.45 I left Johnstown in company with that versatile genius "Rob Roy" and other genial souls. We were all in the best of spirits, and indeed we could not be otherwise, for such a host of sparkling, bright-eyed ladies as met the eye on every side, full of talent, good humor and witticisms, which set all in roars of laughter! Our puffing iron horse was not long in reaching Mineral Point, and reined up soon after at the Viaduct. You should have witnessed the commotion caused by the iron-lunged brakeman when he "hollered" out "Viaduct!". Some of the ladies almost went into hysterics, others in their fright seemed on the point (Mineral Point) of jumping out through the car windows, while others again thought he had merely shouted "Hurry up, Doc.!" as if calling to some medical gentleman who had missed the train at the last station. After this little episode we were not long in making Cresson, where we parted with that always courteous and ever obliging Conductor, Kennedy, and went aboard Conductor Quartz's train. Not a great while was employed in steaming round the very tortuous, crooked road to Ebensburg, where the jolly crowd soon emerged from the cars and began the laborious ascent necessary to reach the town proper. Arriving at the summit of the hill, the crowd ere long became sparse, some entering the Court House while others made tracks for the well-kept hotels of Messrs. Blair, Crawford, Foster, and Linton & Son, and other places for which they had been booked for entertainment.

About 2 o'clock, P. M., I strolled into the Court House, where I found the talented Professor S. B. M'Cormick, of Johnstown, head, neck and heels in two-thirds of an apple. What a small space in which to hide so large a mind! The learned gentleman was demonstrating the two-thirds of a proposition, and though a very dry, abstruse subject, in *his* hands it was made interesting and at the same time simple and plain enough to be understood by a child in the second reader. This ended, the "Beautiful Snow" was sang and played, and then came adjournment until 7 o'clock.

The evening session was opened with an exhaustive essay on "Reading" by T. J. Chapman, M. A., the able and efficient County Superintendent. Next followed Prof. G. W. Cope in a very humorous and amusing selection called "The Ghost," which he rendered so entertaining that the merited applauses of the entire audience was elicited. After Mr. C. came Messrs. Marsden and Hykes and the Misses Sheppard and Kennedy, who all read very choice selections in a most pleasing manner. But, sir, I cannot find words sufficiently laudatory of the very lofty and highly creditable original poem entitled the "Fairy Queen," written and next read by Prof. M'Cormick. The language was so ornate, so classical, so full of original, beautiful and lofty ideas, that one could not but be forced to exclaim in all honesty and truth, "There stands a gifted poet and a polished, refined scholar." I only hope that the author will conclude to have it published, so that the public can enjoy the pleasure of its perusal at least. Next in order was "Shamus O'Brien," recited by Mr. Condon, and sorry I am to find fault with the effort of this able gentleman, who, instead of amusing or entertaining the Irish portion of his audience, at least, succeeded only in annoying if not actually insulting them by the imperfect manner in which he recited this noble poem, though I feel sure no offence was intended on his part. The object of the Institute is to elevate and give a polished tone to society and literature, and not to *falsely* mimic any nationality. No Irishman, no matter if his tongue was as thick as *a dozen old brogues*, was ever known to pronounce "priest" "*sprattle*," "street" "*sthrate*," and so of several other words which I consider too annoying to repeat. "Shamus" was not *hanged*, but indeed I must say he was very clumsily *slaughtered* by Mr. C. After singing and playing "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," the night session adjourned.

SECOND DAY.

Tuesday's proceedings were inaugurated by a deep and able lecture on "Geography, Outline Maps, &c.," by Mr. M'Cormick, after which a very interesting and instructive debate on the question, "Are Public Exhibitions advisable in Schools?" was participated in, Messrs. Frank Mafoy (in a very creditable address) M'Cormick, Burtt, Harrold and McFeaters taking the affirmative, and Messrs. Chapman and Cope the negative. Some very strong and conclusive arguments were presented on both sides. During the debate an exceedingly lively and laughable repartee took place between Messrs. Cope and M'Cormick and Miss Young, of Johnstown. This ended the forenoon session, the adjournment being until 1.15 P. M.

At the appointed time in the afternoon the session opened with music, and then followed in order a Lecture on Penmanship by Mr. Phillippi, Lecture on Voluntary Attention by Mr. Peckman, Lecture on Arithmetic by Mr. Burtt, Report on School Organization by Mr. Cope, a very elaborate and well prepared Lecture on Psychology by Mr. John W. Prosser, of Johnstown. Then came music, and after that a recess until 7 o'clock.

Programme of evening's proceedings: Music and reading of the minutes. Next followed an ably and carefully prepared *original* essay on "Men Teachers," by Miss Rose Quinn, of Johnstown. The accomplished essayist introduced to her very attentive audience a life-like portrait of a cross-grained, cranky, crab-souled, pedagogic dominie of thirty years ago and contrasted him with the teacher of the present day. She then argued in a very clear, logical style that the female teachers should be up and stirring, as they are sure to be called on at no distant day to take the *sole* charge of the "young ideas," if the "males" "continue to decrease at the same ratio as they have for the last ten years." At the conclusion of the fair lady's essay, which was read throughout in a clear, distinct, articulate and sweetly-modulated tone of voice, the whole house was literally "brought down." When the well merited plaudits had ceased, Mr. Cope recited "The Knight's Feast," Miss Young read a selection treating of "Thomotopsis," Prof. Burtt lectured on "The Functions of the Teacher's Institute," the scholastic Hercules, M'Cormick, held forth on the subject of "Further On," and then came music and song, "Off the Track," a hint for the gents to clear the way for the ladies). Next was a selection "Memory," read by Miss Hendricks, a recitation, "Death or Dishonor," by Mr. Chapman, a recitation, "The Smack in School," by Mr. Cope, and "Sheridan's Ride," by Mr. Marsden, after which music and song, "What can the matter be—why don't parents visit the schools?" This ended Tuesday's proceedings, and I am sure I only echo the general sentiment when I say that a more agreeable or profitable day I have not spent for many years. The house was packed Court House was proof positive of the thorough appreciation and lively interest manifested in the proceedings by the people at large. As I esteem the Institute a public body, I trust it will not be considered out of place for me to offer a few suggestions. Select readings and recitations are very good and instructive, but with all due deference I say that one original literature on any leading scholastic subject is worth a ton of selections, as it shows the mental calibre and intellectual development of the author. I feel almost tempted to say that the teachers of both sexes ought to be required to annually prepare and read some paper on a literary topic. This would develope and bring forth any latent talent that might be lying dormant, for I believe there are hundreds of thousands in this world in the cavity of whose brains are concealed rough, unhown materials, which need a little mental, practical chipping to be made into bright, effulgent, glittering gems. Lest I might be considered too presumptuous, I will not pursue this subject further.

THIRD DAY.

Programme of Wednesday's session: Opened at 9 A. M. with music; Lecture on Grammar by M'Cormick; Spelling Exercises by Cope; an able and lengthy essay on "Drawing" by Marsden; Lecture—"What should be the special branch taught in common schools?"—Burtt; music. The afternoon was principally occupied by the School Directors, though a discourse by Mr. Miller, of Harrisburg, an original essay by Mr. Luke, and some general remarks from Mr. Chapman were gone through with previous to the adjournment at 4 o'clock. I was late in attending the night session, but reached there in time to hear a high-flowing eulogium bestowed on the ancient Anglo-Saxons, the Normans, and the English language, delivered by Mr. Cope, being the eulogist. I was almost tempted to take the floor in opposition to the views expressed by this very learned and earnest educator. I admit his right to boast of his "noble" Anglo-Saxon ancestry and to revel with delight over the charming beauties of the English language, but I challenge him to show from authentic history a single instance in which the Anglo-Saxons ever introduced civilization into any country. Their motto seems to be "Conquest, conquest, reconquest and the sword." Why did he not inform his hearers when, how and where the English language was first introduced into the world? Would he tell us how old is the English tongue we speak at the present day? Is he sure that the English was the first language into which the Bible was first translated? I always thought the Latin tongue was entitled to that distinction. These questions I respectfully submit to the learned Professor, for I have no doubt in his calmer moments he will see that he was led away somewhat by a too great glorification of the Saxons.

I am sorry to be obliged to leave Ebensburg on business, as I will be deprived of the great pleasure of attending the Institute to its close. This fact will account for my inability to pursue the subject further.

Yours, &c., M. P. M.

[From Minutes of the Institute.]

THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 21.—Institute met at 9 o'clock, pursuant to adjournment. Roll called. Minutes read and approved. Music—"A Hymn." Blackboard exercise on Penmanship, by Mr. Phillippi. Co. Supt. announced names of persons eligible to election as members of Permanent Certificate Committee. The election was held and resulted as follows: Geo. W. Cope, chairman, John R. Hykes, Misses C. A. Horne, K. G. Young and Rose Quinn. Prof. Burtt lectured on the "Common Sciences." After which the question, "Should teachers use text-books in conducting a recitation when the pupil is not permitted to use them?" was discussed by Messrs. McGough, Marsden, Cope, Phillippi, Burt, Ake and Harrold. Adjourned.

Afternoon Session.—Institute met at the usual hour. Music—"You can not the Cup." Minutes read, roll called, etc. Essay by Miss Rose Quinn on "The Teacher's Work." Lecture by Prof. Burtt; continuation of the subject of the morning session. Class-drill in Multiplication, by Mr. Hartman Berg. A selection was read by Mr. McFeaters, entitled, "Be a Woman." Music—"The School Room." Class-drill in Grammar, by Prof. Trabert. Discussion of the question, "What are the prominent defects in our class books?", by Messrs. Ake and Burtt. Mr. Marsden read a poem entitled "Excelsior."—Music—"The Mower." Adjourned.

Evening Session.—Institute met at 7 o'clock; minutes read, etc. Miss Kate J. Young read an essay entitled "The Teacher's Ambition." Music—"The Sunny Hours of Childhood." Mr. Phillippi read a selection, "Don't Run in Debt." Miss Householder read a poem entitled "Chicago." Prof. Burtt lectured on "The Scientific Signs of the Times." Music—"Some Folks Do." Mr. Hykes read an essay on the "Cultivation of the Memory." Prof. Davis sang a medley commencing "'Tis sweet to be remembered." Mr. Peckman read a selection entitled "The Song of the Greek Bard," and recited an original fable entitled "The Cat and the Mouse." Miss Horne read "Maud Muller." Music—"Silently Falling Snow." Adjourned.

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 22.—Institute met at 9 o'clock; minutes read, etc. Music—"When the green leaves come again." On motion of Mr. Cope that a committee on resolutions be appointed, the Co. Supt. named Messrs. Cope, Marsden and Miss Householder as said committee. Mr. Ake delivered a lecture on "Young America." Mr. Hykes read a report on the question, "Is perfect silence a desirable condition in the school?" Prof. Burtt lectured on the science of Physiology. Music: "The Might with the Right." Mr. Cope lectured on the relations of "The Parent and the Teacher." Mr. Marsden lectured on "Elementary Geometry." Mr. Cope then presented the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Institute be tendered to the Penna. R. R. Co. for the courteous treatment we have received from the officers of that corporation.

Resolved, That the Commissioners of Cambria county be tendered the thanks of the Institute for furnishing us the Court House free of cost.

Resolved, That we tender the hotel-keepers and other citizens of Ebensburg our thanks for their generosity in reducing the price of boarding and for their kindness in ministering to our necessary wants.

Resolved, That we tender the thanks of the Institute to Prof. Andrew Burtt and Rev. D. H. Miller for the valuable instructions received through their addresses.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Institute be tendered Mr. W. P. Davis and Mr. Geo. Marsden's choir for the excellent music with which they entertained us and enlivened our sessions.

Resolved, That we favor the passage of a law increasing the minimum school term to six months, providing for the increased expense by a larger State appropriation.

Resolved, That we suggest to directors the propriety of furnishing each teacher with a set of the text-books adopted by their district, and providing each school with a reference library, consisting of an unabridged dictionary, a geographical gazetteer, and an encyclopedia.

Resolved, That as an assemblance of the teachers of Cambria county we hereby acknowledge our appreciation of the acceptable manner in which our County Superintendent performs his arduous duties, and trust that no change will be made in the incumbent of this responsible office at the approaching election for county superintendent.

Resolved, That we urge all Boards of Directors that have not yet given their teachers the time occupied in attending the sessions of this Institute, to consider this matter favorably and grant those teachers the time.

After music, and singing a doxology, the Institute was adjourned by the County Superintendent, sine die.

GEIS & FOSTER.

GRAND OPENING OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS.

The attention of the Ladies is directed to our immense stock of Millinery Goods, comprising a grand assortment of French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Silks, Velvets, Ornaments in endless profusion, and the latest styles of Trimmed Bonnets and Hats, which we have always on hand, or we can supply any lady with trimmed Hats or Bonnets at shortest notice and in a style which we guarantee will give entire satisfaction. We are now offering special and extraordinary inducements in Fall and Winter Dress Goods, Double Warp Alpacas, Poplins, Velveteens, Waterproofs, Cassimeres, Flannels, Blankets, Linens, Muslins, Prints, Ginghams, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Dress Trimmings, and a full variety of Small Wares, Zephyr Worsted and Germantown Wool, at prices to suit all.

A magnificent line of Black and Colored Silks in Glace and Gros Grain, at prices ranging from $1 to $4.

A new, complete and elegant display of Single and Double Broche, Paisley and Thibet Shawls, at from $3 to $50, and hundreds of Woolen Shawls at very reduced prices. We have also opened a splendid line of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS, at LOWEST PRICES. A full and varied assortment of Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades always on hand. Also, the very choicest of live Geese Feathers. All of the above and much more can be bought for the cash at the lowest market rates from

GEIS & FOSTER,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
Johnstown, Pa.

FOR CHRISTMAS.—Hats, caps and furs at Cohen's Cheap Hat Parlor. A nice hat is always an adornment. A new hat about the holidays is a necessity. Who would desecrate Christmas with an old hat or a slouch cap? If the money that is spent for the gratification of the appetite was spent at Cohen's Hat Parlor for hats, caps, collars, furs, etc., the people would be much more fashionably dressed on Christmas. Cohen keeps at No. 227 Main street, Johnstown. We hope he may sell a thousand hats yet in '71, and one hundred thousand in '72.

HESS & CO., No. 241 Main street, Johnstown are now purchasing another splendid stock of Ready-Made Clothing for the holidays. They have now on hand the largest assortment of goods in their line ever opened in Johnstown, and they will put prices at the very lowest figures. We advise our readers to visit Hess & Bro.'s great clothing establishment, as they keep an immense stock of goods constantly on hand. Oh! such cheap overcoats! Oh, yes: just a going—gone!

POETRY.—Go to John J. Murphy's, to John J. Murphy's Store, Mansion House Corner, and on the first floor, and buy all your dry goods, flannels, stockings and hoods, your carpets and hose, at that very same place, and see the bright face of Murphy & Co., that is Murphy and clerk, who are always at work selling dry goods—in fact, all goods in their line cheaper than cost. The profit is lost; for John J. Murphy will sell what you choose, even if he should lose. So, farewell! farewell!

DRESS UP!—for the holidays. Go to James J. Murphy and dress up. Go to No. 105 Clinton street and dress up. Go to the Star Clothing Store and dress up. Dress your boys up for Christmas and New Year. Go to Johnstown and enquire for James J. Murphy's Clothing Store, and dress up. Spend your money for good clothes. Dress up! Now go.

OBITUARY.

MELOY.—Died, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Gurley, in this place on Sunday last, PATRICK MELOY, aged 98 years.

Mr. Meloy was born in Donegal County, Ireland, and emigrated to the United States in 1818. He settled in Ebensburg about the year 1828 and resided here from that time until his death. He was a shoemaker by trade and worked steadily at the business until the infirmities of old age compelled him to relinquish his labors. He was an upright, Christian man—a harmless and inoffensive citizen, and enjoyed the respect and good will of the community. His patriarchal age indicated the "temperate and unruffled current of his life in this world, and his death, we hope, was but the prelude to a glorious, never-ending immortality in the better world. He lived and died with the world and died at peace with his God, and no one who knew him will forbear a wish or a prayer for his soul's sake. A new made grave in the Catholic cemetery in this place contains all that was mortal of one of the oldest citizens of our county, and there may they rest until the final summons shall call them to rehabilitate the undying spirit which we trust has been vouchsafed a merciful judgment at the hands of its omnipotent Creator.

MCPIKE.—Died, in this place, on Tuesday morning last, JOHN ANDREW, infant son of H. A. and Annie W. McPike, aged 2 weeks and 6 days.

Just under the snow, in the churchyard cold,
A little new grave in the earth's gray mould
Has been fashioned, and within its embrace
Is hidden away our darling's sweet face;
No prayer was needed to hallow the spot,
For as his soul was pure, without blemish or blot,
He has entered the mansions of blissful delight
Another sweet angel among seraphs so bright;
And there, let us all hope, when death calls us away,
We may live with our darling forever and aye.

MACK.—Died, in Cambria township, on Monday evening, 14th inst., JACOB MACK, aged 69 years.

DISSOLUTION!—Notice is hereby given that the copartnership between the undersigned, under the firm name of Geo. W. Oatman & Co., has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. GEO. W. OATMAN,
T. R. SCANLAN.

Ebensburg, Dec. 18, 1871.-3t.

DETERMINED TO COUNTERACT

THE SHORT-SIGHTED POLICY OF DESIGNING AND MALICIOUS PERSONS, WHO HAVE SOUGHT TO INJURE THE TRADE OF PHILADELPHIA BY CONCOCTING AND CIRCULATING

EXAGGERATED AND MALICIOUS REPORTS,

WE SHALL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR FORTUNATE POSITION AND ORGANIZE AN

Immense and Unapproachable SALE!

WHICH WILL CAUSE A GREAT LOSS TO ANY WHO MAKE PURCHASES WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT CAN BE SAVED IN BUYING AT THIS

UNUSUAL AND STUPENDOUS SALE!

We commenced on FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1st,

THE UNRESERVED CLEARANCE OF THE LARGEST STOCK

WANAMAKER & BROWN

EVER HELD, BEING NEARLY

A Million Dollars' Worth of Substantial Clothing

OF OUR BEST MANUFACTURE, FOR MEN, BOYS, AND CHILDREN,

WANAMAKER & BROWN / WANAMAKER & BROWN } PART OF WHICH WAS PERSONALLY SELECTED IN FOREIGN MARKETS BY MR. WANAMAKER { WANAMAKER & BROWN / WANAMAKER & BROWN
BEFORE THE IMMENSE RISE IN WOOL, AND CAN BE SOLD TO READY-MONEY BUYERS AT

ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES!

A VISIT AND INSPECTION, WHICH COSTS NOTHING,

WILL PROVE UNQUESTIONABLY THAT

MANY of the ARTICLES ARE WORTH DOUBLE THE PRICES QUOTED:

ABRIDGED PLAN.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.		BOYS' DEPARTMENT.	
CONTAINING—		CONTAINING—	
7,961	Men's Overcoats,	960	Youths' Overcoats,
6,949	Dress Coats,	3 000	Youths' Pants,
516	Garricks and Capes,	3,714	Youths' Vests,
5,113	Business Coats,	1,872	Youths' Everyday Coats,
12,311	Business Pants,	723	Children's Overcoats,
1,813	Fine English Striped Pants,	135	Children's Cape Overcoats,
3,875	Doeskin Pants,	180	Children's Garricks,
2,519	Black Cloth Vests,	1,344	Children's Suits.
602	Velvet Vests,	8,282	Boys' Pants,
578	Cashmere Vests,	2,076	Boys' Jackets,
14,406	Cassimere Vests,	733	Big Men's Coats,
583	Double-Breasted Short Overcoats,	1,205	Big Men's Pants,
523	English Diagonal D. B. Coats.	986	Big Men's Vests.

78,259 TOTAL GARMENTS.

FIRST FLOOR (West)—Arranged for Furnishing Goods and Coats. The Job Lots, "Less than Half Price Lots." Piece Goods for Custom Work, which share in our general reduction of prices.
SECOND FLOOR—3 DEPARTMENTS: DRESS PANTS, SECOND DRESS PANTS, WORKING PANTS, JOB LOTS.
THIRD FLOOR—OVERCOATS, TOP COATS, GARRICKS, COACHMEN'S COATS.
FOURTH, FIFTH and SIXTH FLOORS—Reserved Surplus Stock.
FIRST FLOOR (East)—School and Dress Suits, and Little Lads' Clothes.
SECOND FLOOR—Larger-sized Goods and Half Priced Lots.
UPPER FLOORS—Reserve Stock and Extra Fine Goods.

NOTE.—☞ These and all our Goods are not bought from Wholesale Houses, but are of our own manufacture—many of them made in our own building, under our own eye and supervision—of materials carefully examined and sponged, and made only for our Regular Retail Trade; so that customers can take them with the utmost confidence.

PARTICULARS.

FIRST—Store open from 7 A. M. to 8½ P. M., except Saturdays, when open at 6½ A. M. to 10 P. M.
SECOND—All Goods Exchanged, or Money Refunded.
THIRD—A large staff of Salesmen and Ushers to the different Departments, in waiting to receive Customers.
FOURTH—Orders by Telegraph or Letter from any Quarter faithfully attended to.

IN CONCLUSION:

FOR SOLID AND SUBSTANTIAL BARGAINS THIS IS AN UNPRECEDENTED OPPORTUNITY!
IT WILL PAY TO COME FROM ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY, OR TO MAKE UP CLUBS IN TOWNS AND VILLAGES, AS WE MEAN TO GIVE SOMEBODY ALL THE GOODS WE HAVE.
WE HAVE HAD THE LARGEST SALES THE HOUSE HAS EVER KNOWN, AND TO WIND UP THE SEASON WE CAN AFFORD TO ALMOST SHUT OUR EYES TO THE PRICES.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN

OAK HALL,

Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

SPLENDID

1872. Inducements! 1872.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT,

GREATLY

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

The old favorite Democratic Weekly, THE PATRIOT, will appear on the

FIRST DAY OF JANUARY, 1872,

GREATLY ENLARGED and changed from present quarto to a SEVEN COLUMN FOLIO. It will contain more reading matter than any other Weekly published in Pennsylvania.

It will furnish all the Political and General News of the current week in condensed form.

It will give an accurate report of the MARKETS of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg and Harrisburg.

Its Literary Department will contain Tales, Essays, Poetry, &c., by the best American and European writers.

It will contain such full and faithful reports of Congressional and Legislative proceedings as will enable its readers a fair understanding of the doings of their public servants. During the session of the Legislature it will be of special interest and value to every Pennsylvanian.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.

The great impending struggle for the Presidency will soon commence. Within one year from this time the American people will have determined whether or not the centralization of the powers of the governmentin the hands of a corrupt oligarchy, the plundering of the taxpayer by thieving officials, the denial of equal political rights to the unterrified citizens of the Southern States and the substitution of the will of a party for the fundamental law of the land, shall cease or continue. It shall be the earnest and unflagging endeavor of the PATRIOT to educate its readers in the belief that the time has come when an earnest and determined effort must be made to arrest political power from the hands of our present rulers. It should, therefore, be read by every voter who can be induced to cast an honest, intelligent and patriotic ballot. To this end it has been determined to fix the following exceedingly low

CURIOUS CUSTOMS OF IOWA INDIANS.—There is still remaining near Toledo, Iowa, a small remnant of two Indian tribes, the Sacs and Foxes, known as the Musquawkees, who number about three hundred—men, women and children. They are very lazy, dirty and degraded, and probably will all disappear in a few years.

A warrior among them having died was placed on a large piece of bark, raised several feet high in an old elm tree, secured by strong thongs of leather, and left there for more than two years. A squaw was buried in a sitting posture, the lower part of the body covered with earth, the head and trunk erect, and, except a sinking as the ground settled, the skeleton sat upright for nearly five years. One of the men, buried in the same manner, had his rifle placed at his shoulder, firmly clasped with both hands, till nature dissolved the tendons of the arm and the weapon fell. Sometimes they inter them at the unusual depth of ten and even eleven feet. At others the corpse is laid on the surface of the ground and covered with earth. The graves are stuck with sticks and piled with poles, and little white flags flutter from stakes set in the ground, while rags of various colors cover the branches of the overhanging trees.

The Musquawkees, save in a singular particular, are strictly honest; and though they have but the slightest knowledge of numbers, they remember their accounts, with surprising accuracy. When they buy anything for which they cannot pay down, they must have the amount written on a piece of paper for them. They cannot read it, of course, but they never fail to bring it with them when they come to settle, and to know just how much money it represents. Their idea of business is just this: If Mawsnocksee-maw owes me $10, I write out his note for the amount, sign his name to it, and he makes "his mark" by touching the top of my penholder while I execute the mark (✓) myself. Then he keeps the note to remind him that he owes me. Without pocket, pocket-book, drawer, or shelf in all the world, it is an utter mystery how he does keep it; but as certainly as the day of payment comes so certainly does he fish out from some recess or fold of blanket, breechclout, or legging, the identical promise to pay, and hands over both it and the specified amount. He has no idea of interest. Now that he has paid it I must keep the note to remind me that he does not owe me. Should I afterward present it to him for payment, the fact of its being in my possession would be to him conclusive evidence that he had paid it.

WHAT IS A MILLION DOLLARS?—People say: "The steamer took away a million dollars," just as complacently as though a million dollars could be picked up like dirt. An anonymous writer in an exchange remarks that but very few people have any idea what millions, billions, trillions are than they have of the brogans worn by cobblers who inhabit the moon. A million of silver dollars possesses a vastness that is rather startling to a man who never faced such a pile. To count this sum at the rate of one thousand five hundred an hour, and eight hours in a day, would require a man nearly three months. If the said dollars were laid side by side, they would reach one hundred and thirty-six miles, while their transportation would require fourteen wagons hauling two tons each. If millions become thus overpowering in their magnitude, what shall we do with larger sums? The seconds in six thousand years seem almost incalculable, and yet they amount to one fifth less than a trillion. A quadrillion of leaves of paper, each the two hundredth part of an inch in thickness, would form a pile, the height of which would be three hundred and thirty times the moon's distance from the earth. A cannon ball flies swiftly; but if one were fired at the moment our National President takes his seat in the White House, and were to continue, with unabated velocity, twelve feet a second during his whole term of office, it would not travel three trillions of miles. We never heard of the Wandering Jew but we mentally inquire what was the sentence of his punishment. Perhaps he was told to walk the earth till he counted a trillion. Suppose a man to count one in every second of time, day and night, without stopping to rest, eat or sleep, it would take him thirty two years to count a billion, or thirty thousand years to count a trillion, even as the French understand the term. As we said before, what a limited idea men have of the immensity of numbers.

EXTRAORDINARY SAGACITY OF A MARE.—One of the most remarkable instance, of equine sagacity is reported from Whitby. A young gentleman named Keener has been for some time a resident near Malton, and from Mr. Rutter of Hessle Farm he bought a hunting mare, which on leaving Malton he recently took with him to Whitby. On Wednesday the mare was missing from the field, and a search was instituted to no purpose. On Thursday the search was renewed, Mr. Keene and his groom going about ten miles on the Guisborough Moors, then to Leights, where they heard the mare had crossed the railroad the previous morning. At this point the trail was easy. The mare had taken the high road homewards, and at Saltersgate six men tried to stop her, without avail. At Pickering she jumped a load of sticks and the railroad gates, and thus found herself in her old hunting country, making across Ryedale for "home." In so doing she would have to cross two rivers and a railway. Mr. Keene found her at home on Thursday night with one shoe thrown and rather lame, but otherwise none the worse from her cross-country gallop of nearly sixty miles, done in one day; for her previous owner found her on Wednesday night standing at the gate of the field where she had grazed for two previous years.

A TOUGH STORY.—An exchange declares the following to have occurred at Williamsport, this State. It may be true, although it sounds to us somewhat apochryphal:—"Samuel Newman, a German, now aged forty years, received a severe fall when he was but eighteen years old, striking on his head. He was going to college in Germany at the time, preparing for the ministry.—From the effects of the fall he was deprived of both hearing and speech. He remained in that condition during the twenty-two years which have since elapsed. On Sunday evening last he was in a room with another man at the time the alarm of fire was sounded, when the latter became alarmed, which also alarmed Newman, he being so excited that something snapped in his neck. On Monday morning he was looking at a child which had just died, when he was again frightened, and a second snapping occurred in his neck, this time on the other side, and immediately he recovered both his speech and hearing. It is the opinion of medical gentlemen that the fall left a pressure on the nerves supplying the organs of speech and hearing, which the fright had the effect of removing, thus enabling the organs to resume their natural functions."

Principal Office 101 W. Fifth St., Cincinnati, O.
The only RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country!

L. D. SINE'S EIGHTEENTH
GRAND ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION!
To be Drawn Monday, January 1st, 1872.
$200,000.00
IN VALUABLE GIFTS!
Two Grand Capital Prizes!
$10,000 IN AMERICAN GOLD!
$10,000 IN AMERICAN SILVER!
Five Prizes of $1,000 each in GREENBACKS!
Ten Prizes of $500 each in GREENBACKS!
One Span of Matched Horses, with Family Carriage and Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $1,000!

Five Horses & Buggies, with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $600 each.
Five Fine-Toned Rosewood Pianos, worth $500 each!
25 Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each.
2300 *Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all), worth from $20 to $300 each!*

Ladies' Gold Leontine and Gent's Gold Vest Chains, Solid and Double-Plated Silver Table and Teaspoons, Photograph Albums, Jewelry, &c., &c., &c.

Number of Gifts, 25,000! .....Tickets Limited to 100,000!
AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.
SINGLE TICKETS $2; SIX TICKETS $10; TWELVE TICKETS $20; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $40.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to
OFFICE, L. D. SINE, Box 86,
101 W. 5th St., CINCINNATI, O.

Dr. Crock's WINE OF TAR Established 1849.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all Asthma.—The relief and cure of it are marvelous.
Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure
Throat Affections require only a few doses.
Lung Diseases.—The cured cases pronounced incurable
Debility.—It renovates and invigorates the system.
Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of this organ
Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it.
Appetite.—It is health-giving and appetite-restoring
Female Complaints.—In all of these it is marked and prompt.

DR. CROCK'S WINE OF TAR is the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of unfounded value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the stomach excites the liver into healthy action, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, we know if you try the life-giving tonic properties of Dr. Crock's Wine of Tar, it will need your testimony to its great value in correcting and "ills that flesh is heir to." Prepared only by OLIVER CROCK & CO. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Disease of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease depending upon a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crock's Compound Syrup of Tolu Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one Bottle. Sold by Druggists. Prepared only by OLIVER CROCK & CO., Dayton, O.

AGENTS WANTED!
FOR A
BOOK THAT WILL SELL!
FIFTY YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE
BY THE RENOWNED
SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor, being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with
16 FULL PAGE ENGRAVINGS,
besides the Author's Portrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be fond with deep interest by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and eloquent tricks, causing the most uncontrollable merriment and laughter.

Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to
DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
[10 21.-6m.] 711 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!

JOHN FAREIRA
718 Arch St.,
Middle of the Block, between 7th & 8th Sts., South Side,
PHILADELPHIA,
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of
FANCY FURS
For Ladies' and Children's Wear.

Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe, and have had them made up by the finest skilled workmen, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine his very large and beautiful assortment of *Fancy Furs for Ladies and Children.* I am determined to sell at as *low prices as any* other respectable House in this city. All *Furs warranted. No misrepresentation in effect sales.*
JOHN FAREIRA,
Oct. 21.-3m. 718 ARCH STREET, PHILAD'A.

Newspaper Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Medium, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 28, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business scientifically and systematically in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

1871. PHILADELPHIA 1871.
WALL PAPERS
HOWELL & BOURKE,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Paper Hangings and Window Shades,
Wholesale and Retail Salesrooms,
CORNER FOURTH AND MARKET STS.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Factory—Corner Twenty-third and Sansom Sts
Nov. 25, 1871.-2m.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."
Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.
Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.
Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

NATURE'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTER BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $600 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-1y.]

KEYSTONE BOLT WORKS.
HUBLEY, ADAMS & CO.,
No. 5 MARKET Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGE AND TIRE BOLTS,
PLOW AND MACHINE BOLTS,
NORWAY CARRIAGE BOLTS,
BRIDGE AND ROOF BOLTS,
SCREW HOOK HINGES,
[9-14.3m.] WAGON BOX STRAPS.

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND
COME and SEE!
GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS
FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional
STOCK OF NEW GOODS
IN GREAT VARIETY,
we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at
PRICES FULLY AS LOW
as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to
SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH
OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,
and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.
EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL
are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.
MYERS & LLOYD.
Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM..... .....JAS. B. ZAHM.
ZAHM & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS,
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.
COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

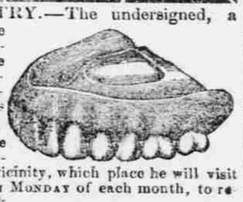
EXCURSION TICKET!
GOOD FOR NINETY DAYS.
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.
EBENSBURG TO SAN FRANCISCO,
AND RETURN.
☞ The person holding this Ticket is entitled to one First-Class passage, on foot or horseback, to San Francisco and return, provided said person's Photograph is first taken at
SPENCE'S GALLERY,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
EXCURSION TICKET!

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CAMBRIA COUNTY BONDS.—The Commissioners of Cambria County are now prepared to sell to those desiring the same, the BONDS of said county, in sums of $100, $200 and $500. These Bonds are issued by authority of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the purpose of raising money to build the New County Jail, and pay interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum—said interest being payable semi-annually—and are redeemable at the pleasure of the Commissioners after the 13th day of December, 1874, and payable the 13th day of September, 1881.—Coupons are attached to each Bond for the semi-annual instalments of interest.
Parties desiring to invest in this Loan will please call on the Commissioners at their Office in Ebensburg.
Witness our hands this 10th day of April, A. D. 1871.
MAURICE McNAMARA,
JAMES E. NEASON, } Com'rs.
FRACIS O'FRIEL,
Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk. apr. 15.-tf.)

AUCTION! AUCTION!
HAVING been commissioned by Governor Geary to act as AUCTIONEER in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public auction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of auctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. *Terms moderate.* Inquire at No. 100 High Street. M. L. OATMAN,
Ebensburg, pril 22, 1871.-tf.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills.
ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHERRY. Charges moderate.
Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [8-13.-tf.]

1871. Fall Trade. 1871.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE.
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.
Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.
UGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.
Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl-Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.
☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.
STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.
The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

A DARING FEAT.

Remarkable for its spire—the loftiest one of St. Petersburg—is the church of St. Peter and St. Paul. An anecdote connected with this church, and not known out of Russia, is worth telling. The spire, which is

Lofty, and light, and small,

and is probably represented in an engraving as fading away almost into a point in the sky, is in reality terminated by a globe of considerable dimensions, on which an angel stands supporting a large cross. This angel was out of repair, and some suspicions were entertained that he designed visiting, uninvoked the surface of the earth. The affair caused some uneasiness, and the government at length became greatly perplexed. To raise a scaffolding to such a height would cost a large sum of money, and in meditating fruitlessly on the circumstance, without knowing how to act, some time was suffered to elapse.

Among the crowd of gazers below who turned their eyes and thoughts toward the angel, was a mujic called Telouchkine. This man was a roofer of houses (a slater, as he would be called in countries where slates are used), and his speculations by degrees assumed a more practical character than the idle wonders and conjectures of the rest of the crowd. The spire was entirely covered with sheets of gilded copper, and presented to the eye a surface as smooth as if it had been one mass of burnished gold. But Telouchkine knew that the sheets of copper were not even uniformly closed upon each other, and, above all, that there were large nails used to fasten them, which projected from the side of the spire. Having thought of these circumstances till his mind was made up, Telouchkine went to the government and offered to repair the angel, without scaffolding and without assistance, on condition of being reasonably paid for the time expended in the labor. The offer was accepted.

The day fixed for the adventure arrived. Telouchkine, provided with nothing more than a coil of ropes, ascended the spire in the interior to the last window. Here he looks down at the interior course of people below, and up at the glittering "needle," as it is called, tapering far above his head. But his heart does not fail him, and, stepping bravely out on the window, he sets about his task. He cuts a portion of the cord in the form of two large stirrups, with a loop at each end. The upper loops he fastens upon two of the projecting nails above his head, and places his feet in the others. Then digging the fingers of one hand into the interstices of the sheets of copper, he raises one of the stirrups with the other hand, so as to make it catch a nail higher up. The same operation is performed on behalf of the other leg, and so on alternately. And thus he climbs, step by step, and stirrup by stirrup, till his starting-point is undistinguished from the golden surface, and the spire dwindles in his embrace till he can clasp it all around.

So far so well. But now he has reached the ball—a globe of between nine and ten feet in circumstance. The angel, the object of his visit, is above this ball, and concealed from his view by its smooth, round and glittering expanse. Only fancy the wretch at this moment turning up his grave eyes, and still graver beard, to an obstacle that seems to defy the daring and intrepidity of man!

But Telouchkine is not dismayed. He is prepared for the difficulty, and the means he used to surmount it exhibits the same remarkable simplicity as the rest of the feat.

Suspending himself in his stirrups, he girds the "needle" with a cord, the end of which he fastens around his waist; and so supported, he leans gradually back till the soles of his feet are planted against the spire. In this position he throws, by a strong effort, a coil of rope over in the ball; and so coolly and accurately is the aim taken, that at the first trial it falls in the required direction, and he sees the end of the rope hanging down on the opposite side.

To draw himself into his original position, to fasten the end of the cord firmly around the globe, and with the assistance of this auxiliary to climb